Read the Perils of Penelope Pitstop on page twelve.

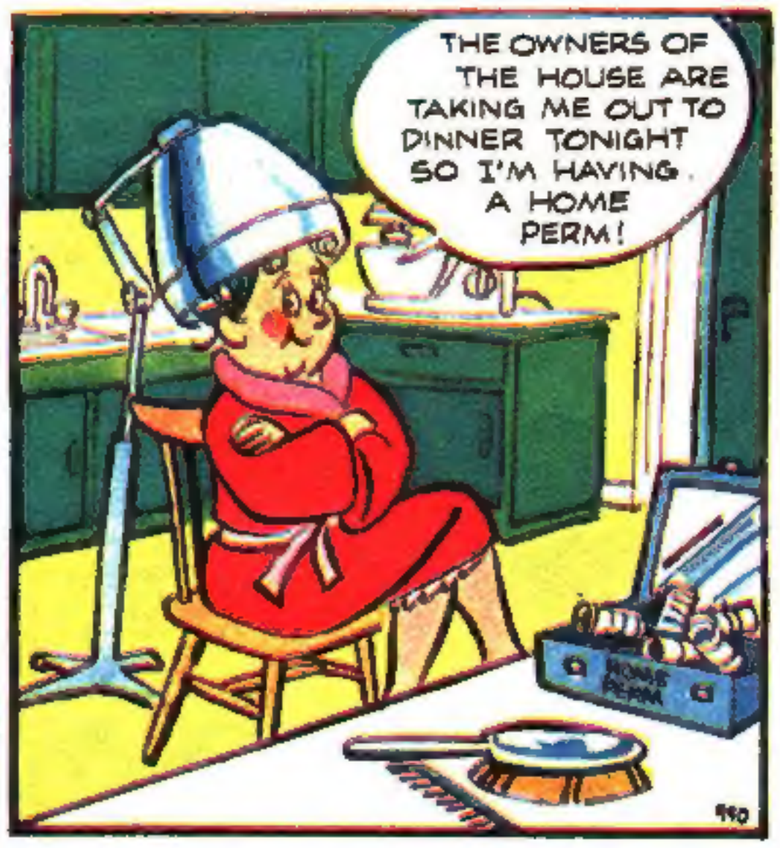
TV COMIC

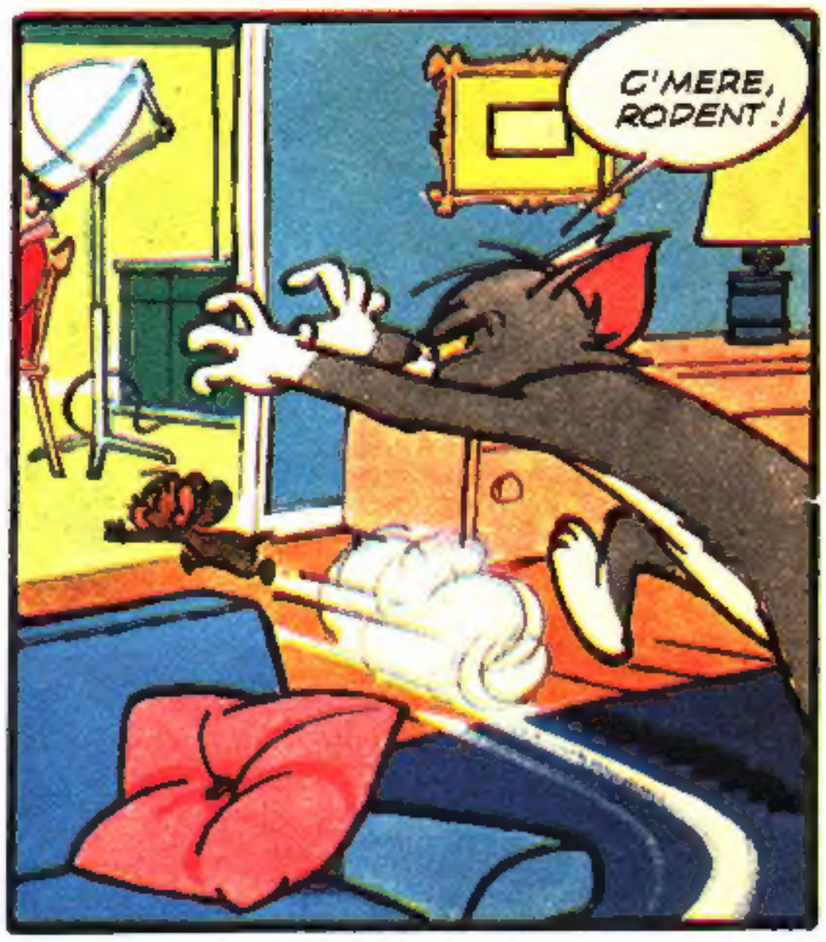
9d

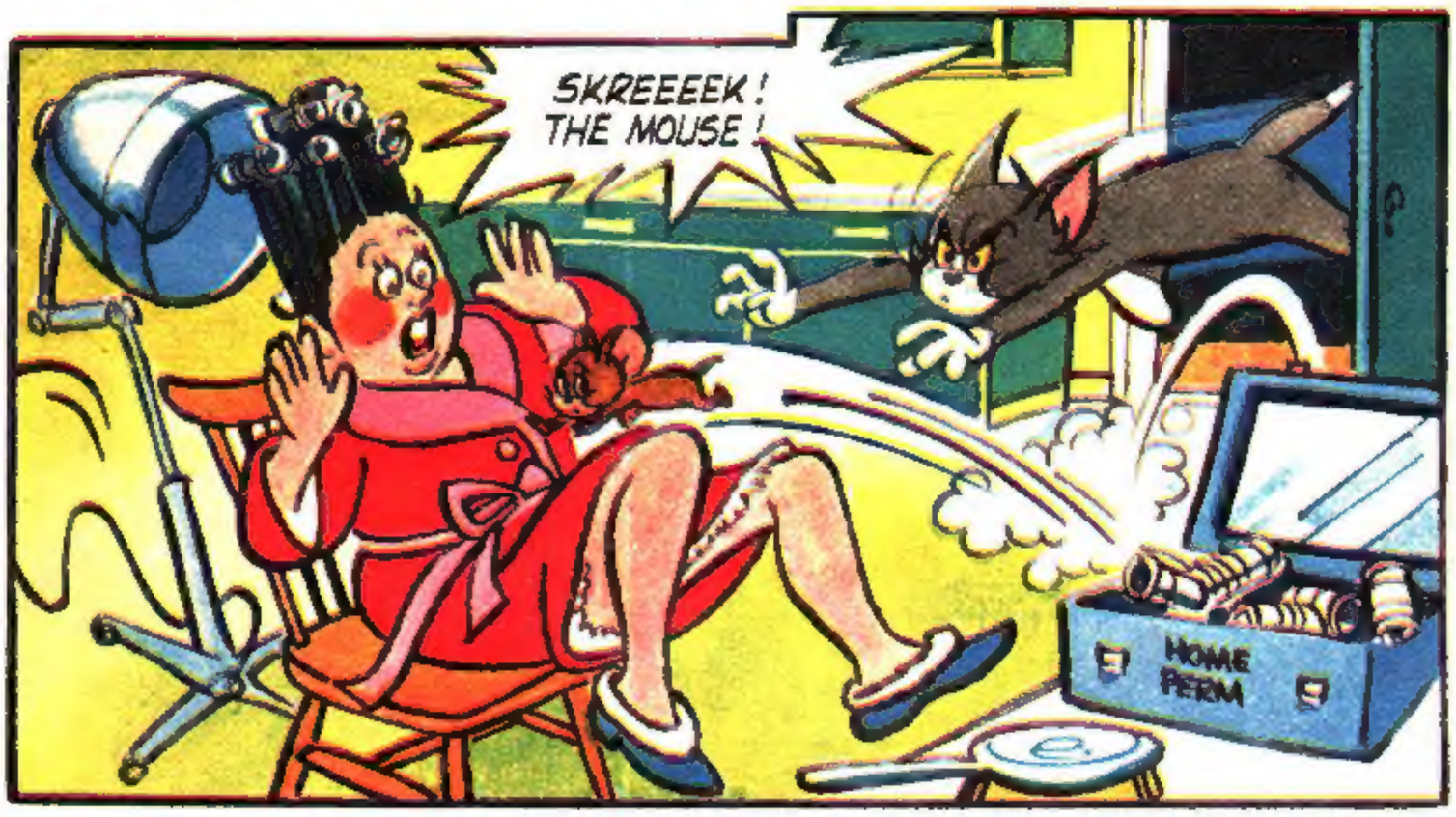
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

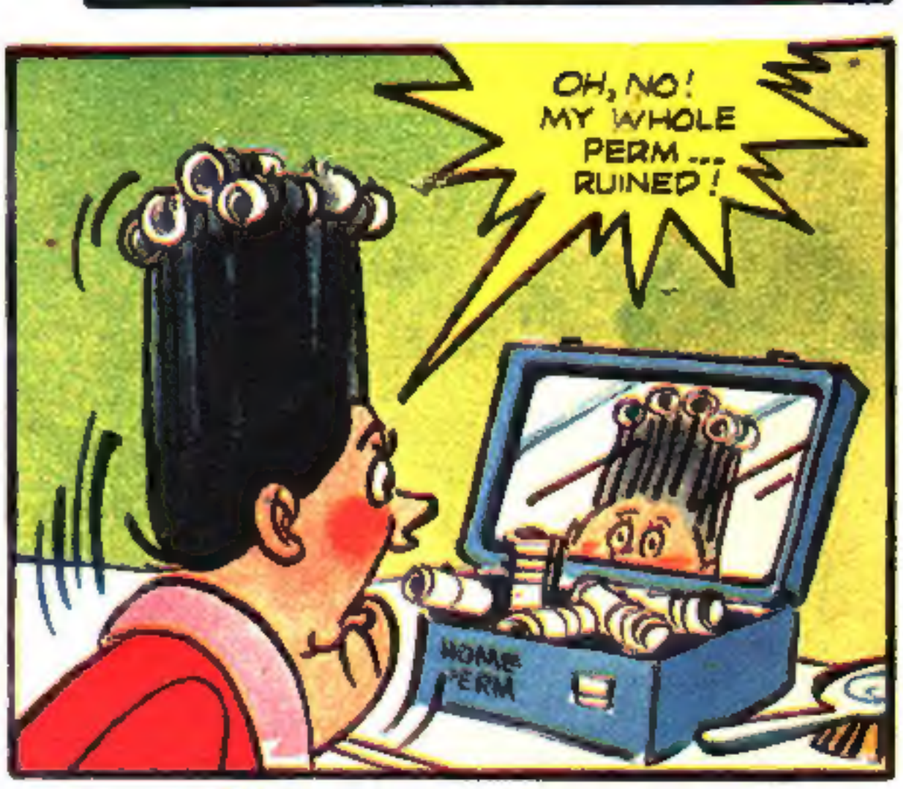
Every Monday | Week Ending 5th December, 1970 | Number 990

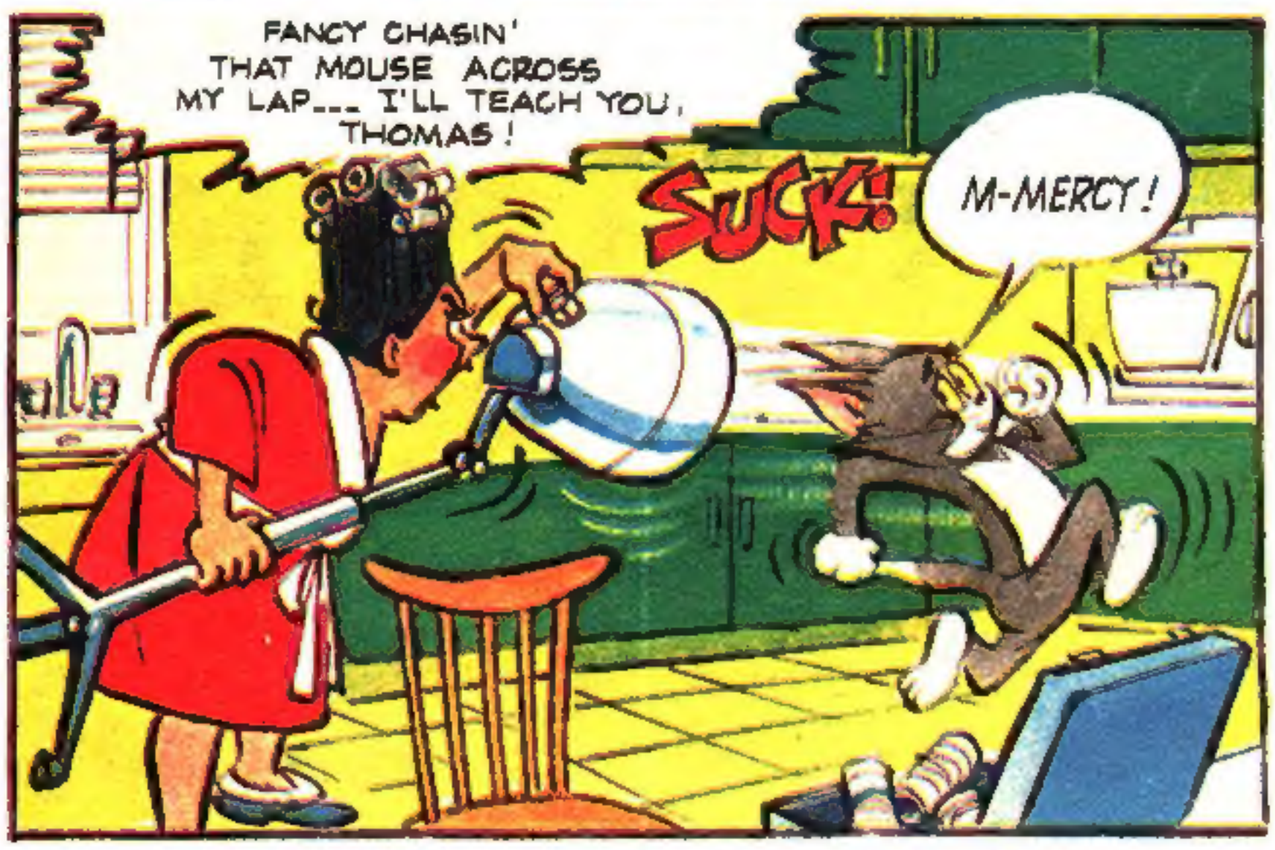
TOM and JERRY

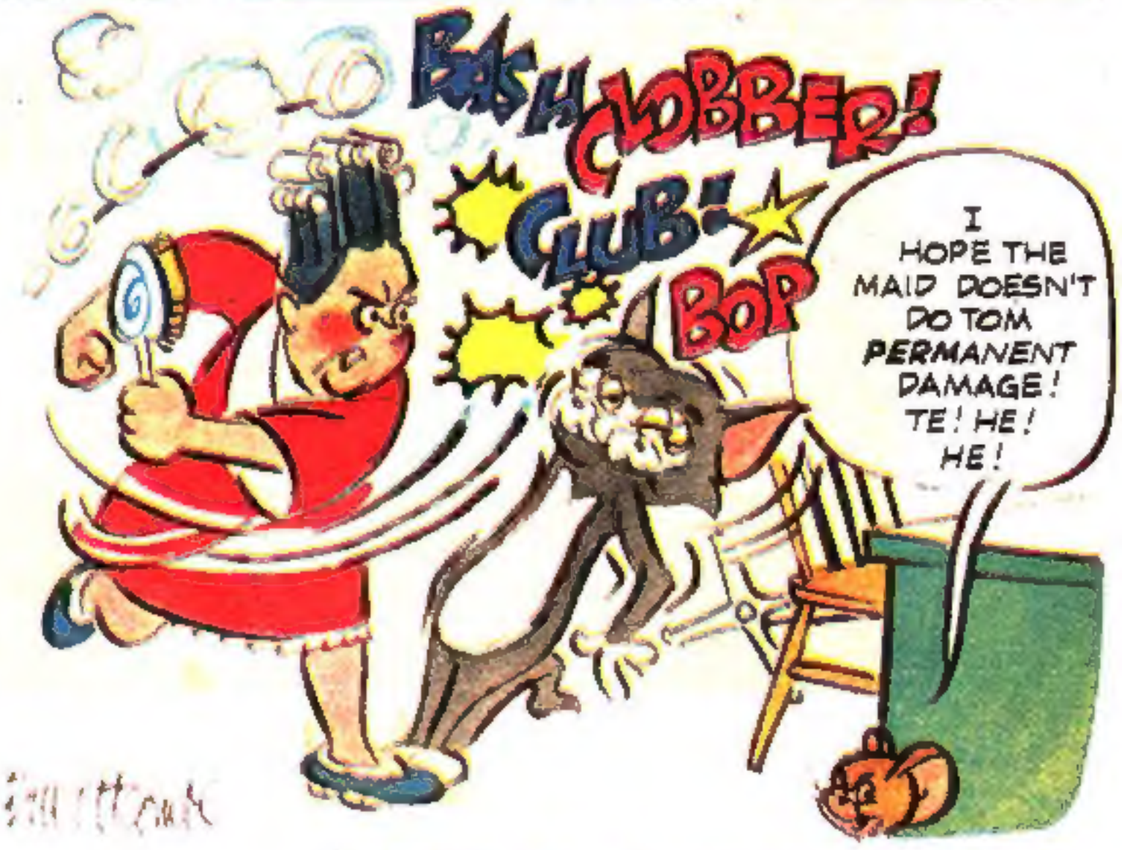












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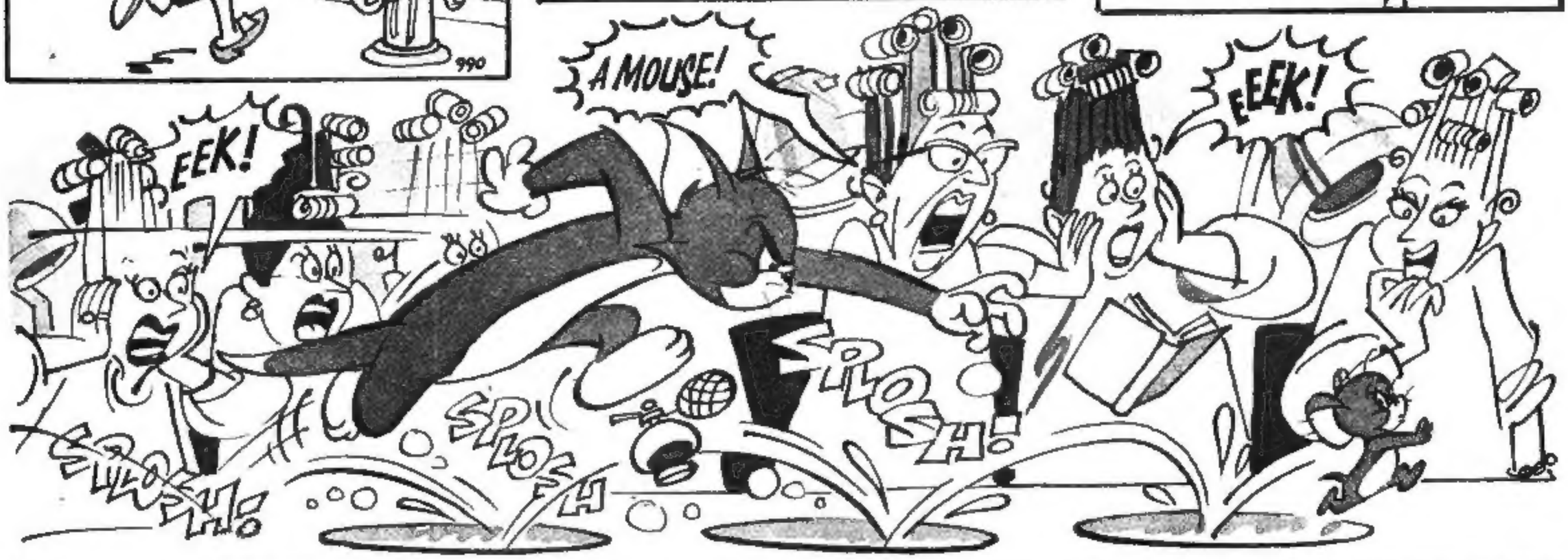
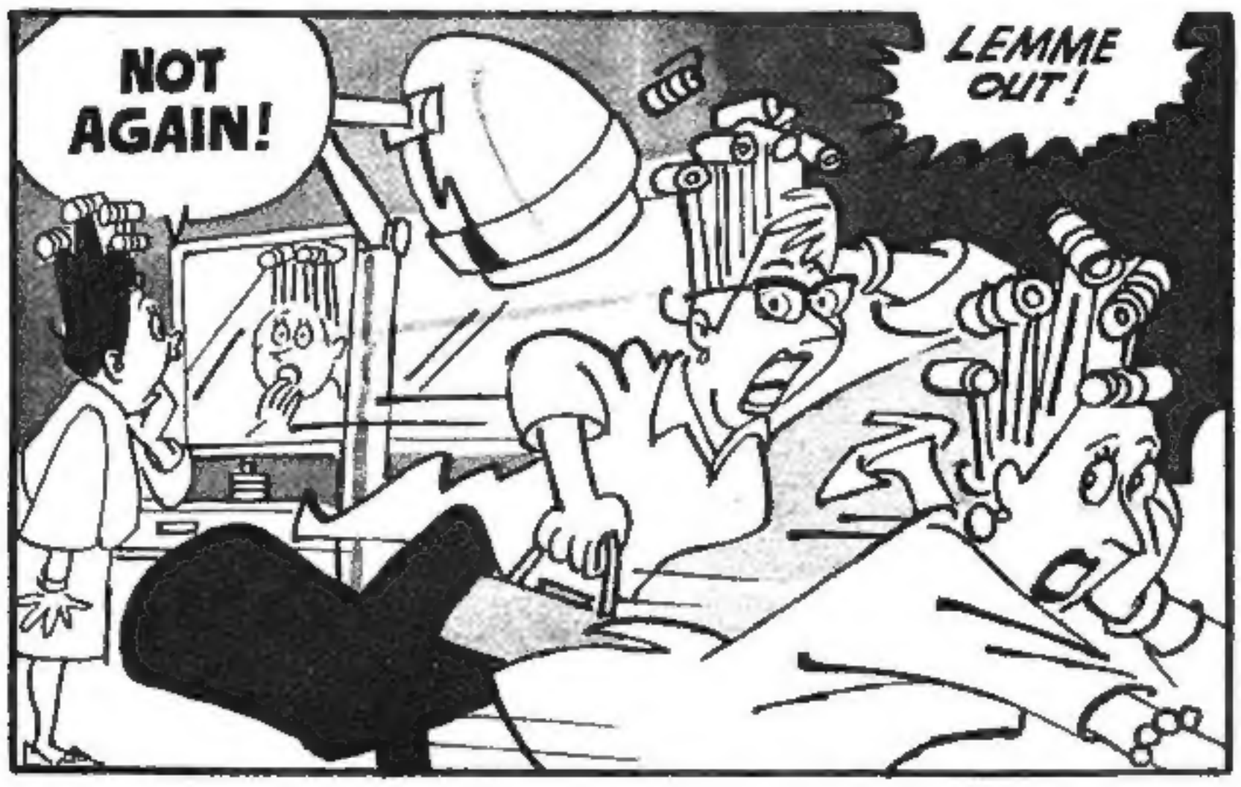
More perm waves on page 2.

A LITTLE LATER...
THANKS TO THAT CAT I'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE LOCAL HAIRDRESSERS NOW AND HAVE MY HAIR DONE AGAIN!
CURLY WURLY'S HAIRDRESSER
990



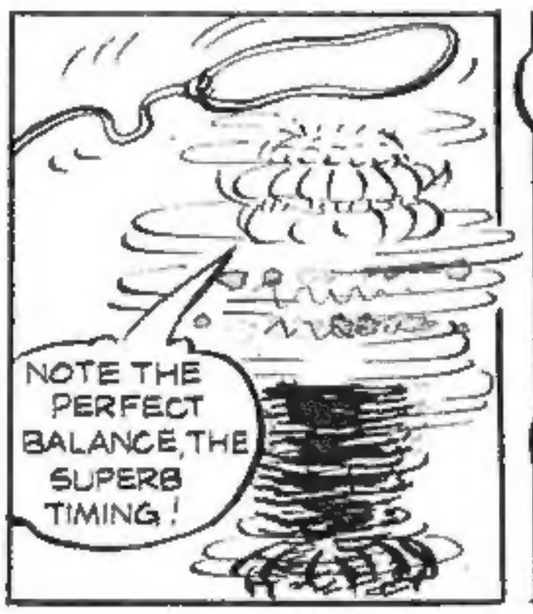


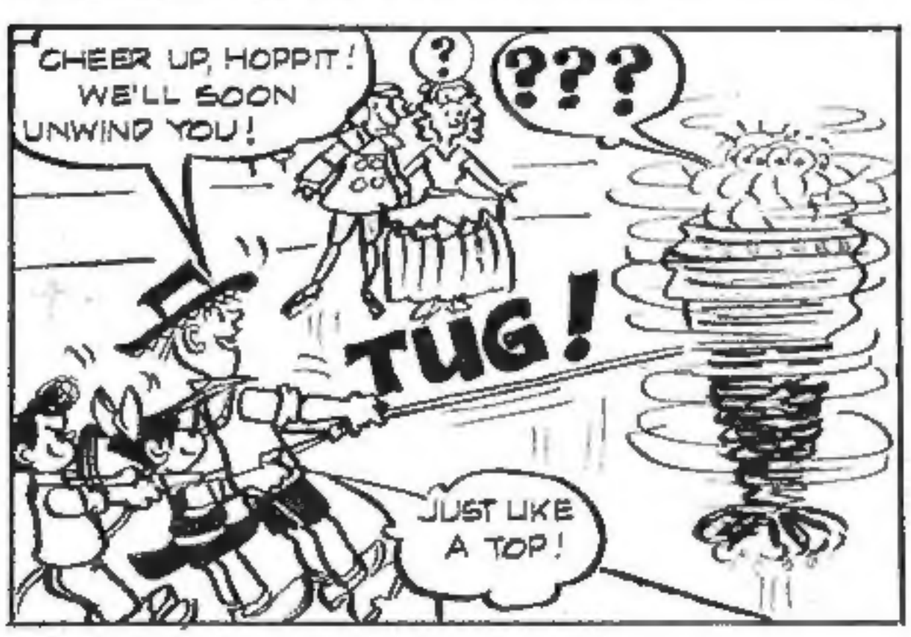
AS I HAVE NOBODY LEFT TO PRACTICE ON FOR THE ANNUAL HAIRSTYLING CHAMPIONSHIPS...YOU WILL 'AVE TO DO!
HELP! NO! ANYTHING BUT THAT!

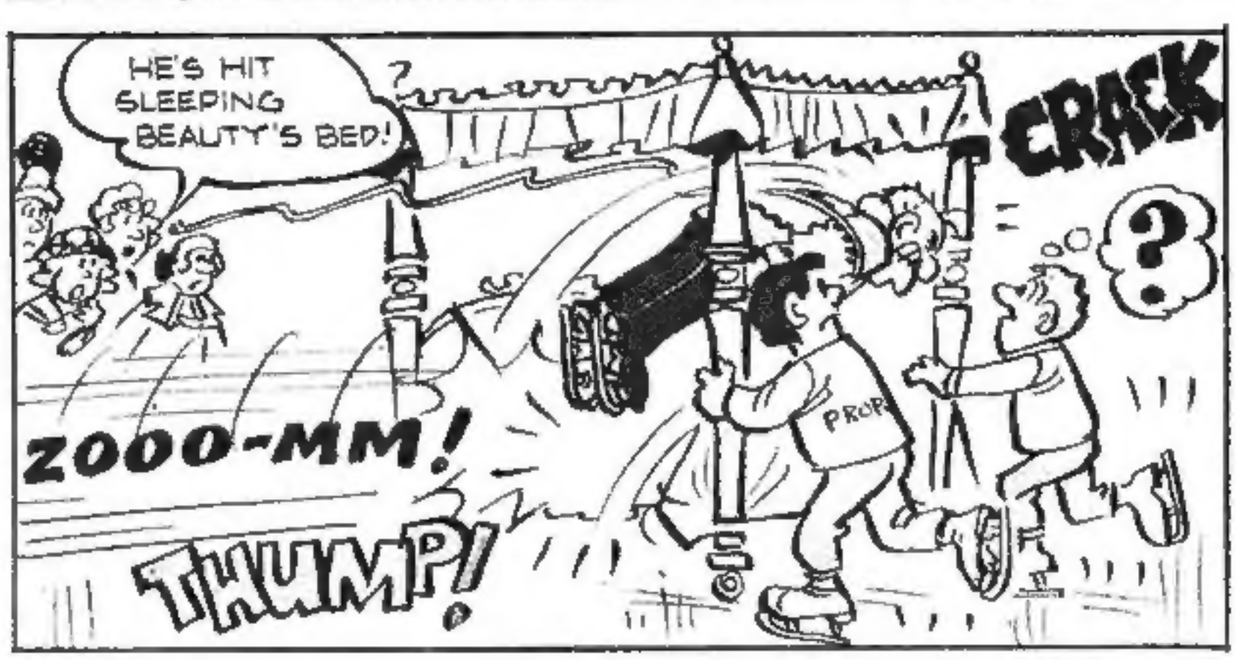
Jerry stirs it up again next week—with a Christmas pudding.

TV Terrors

WOW! THERE'S WHERE WE'LL GO!
OH, BOY! I HAVEN'T ANY SKATERS' AUTOGRAPHS! LET'S GO!
TV REHEARSALS FOR 'SLEEPING BEAUTY' ON ICE AT THE ICERINK TODAY



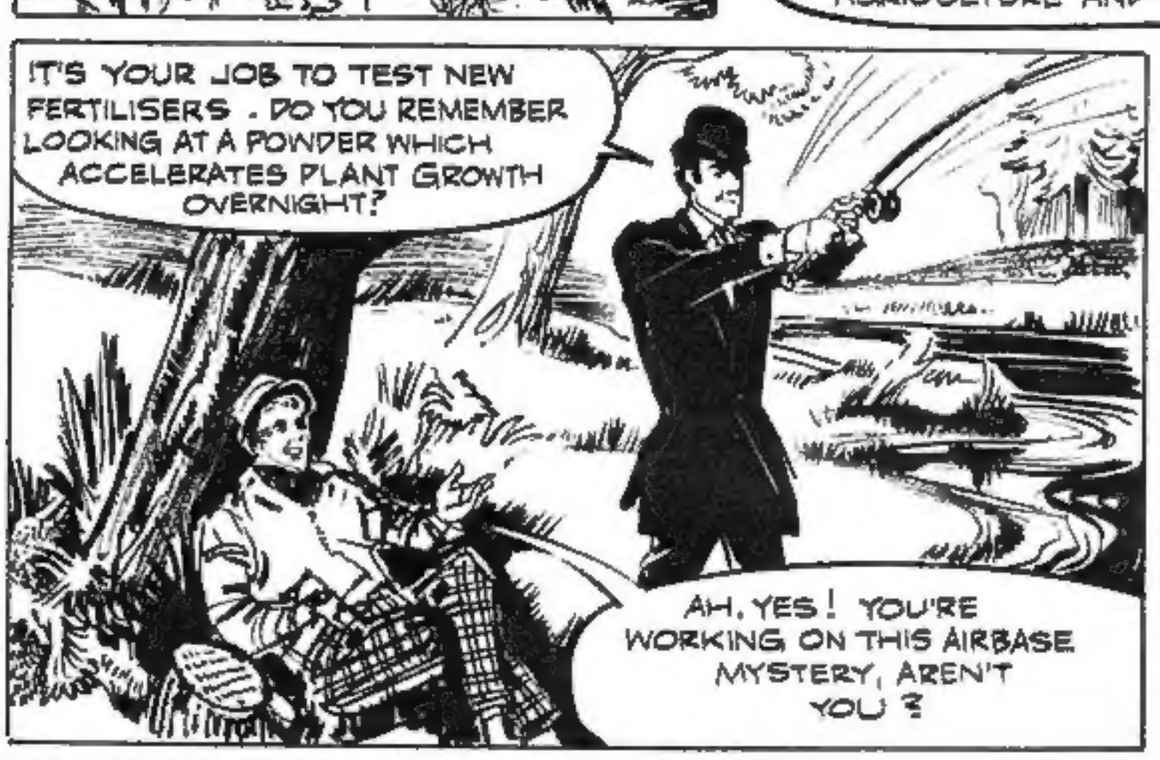




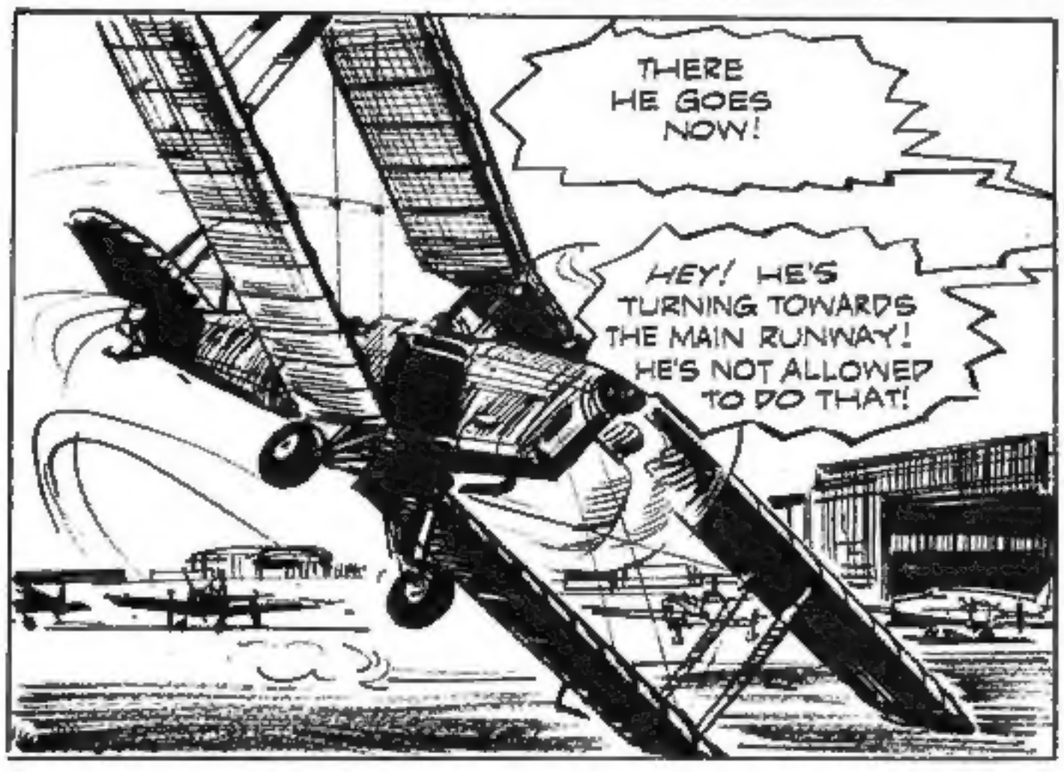
A real ' horse-laugh ' next week—with a panto horse.

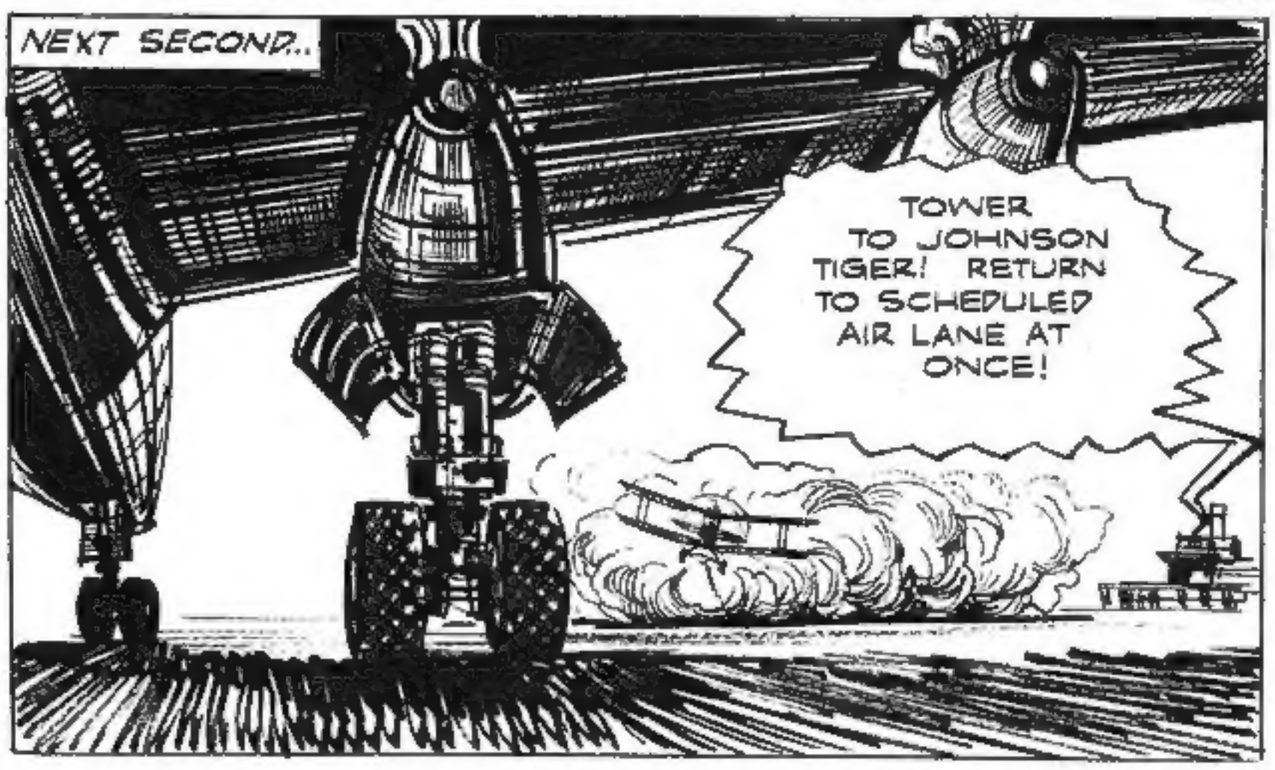
THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King are called in to investigate a light aircraft which has sprayed the runway of an air base with a strange powder. The following morning, the runway has been transformed into a jungle . . .


IT'S YOUR JOB TO TEST NEW FERTILISERS . DO YOU REMEMBER LOOKING AT A POWDER WHICH ACCELERATES PLANT GROWTH OVERNIGHT?
AH, YES! YOU'RE WORKING ON THIS AIRBASE MYSTERY, AREN'T YOU?

MEANWHILE, TARA HAS TRACED THE AIRCRAFT'S REGISTRATION AT LONDON AIRPORT...
YES, IT DROPS IN HERE ON THE PRIVATE SECTION OF THE AIRPORT...BELONGS TO A SMALL FARMER CALLED JOHNSON.
AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE'VE JUST GIVEN HIM CLEARANCE TO TAKE OFF!

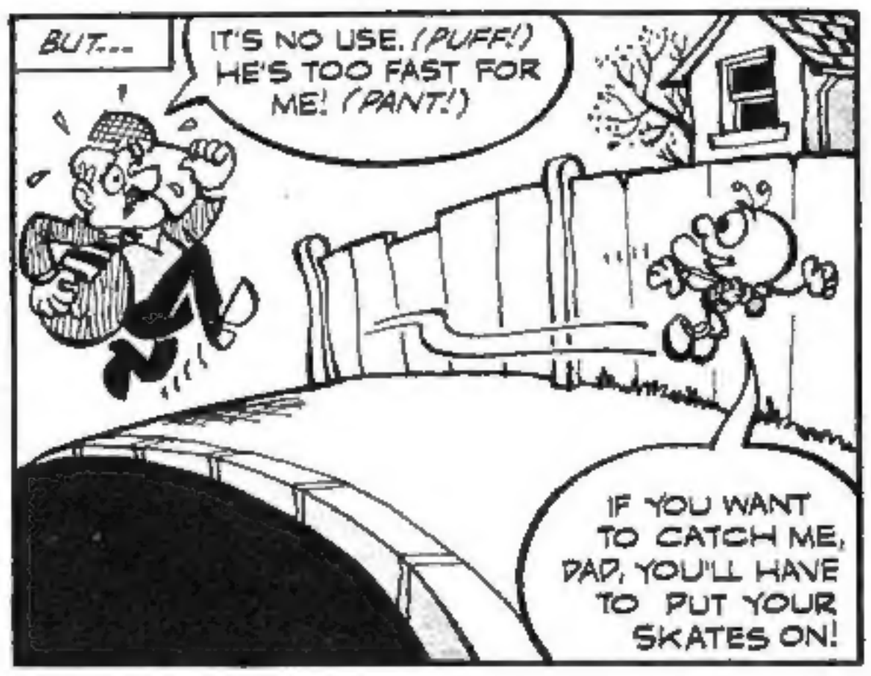


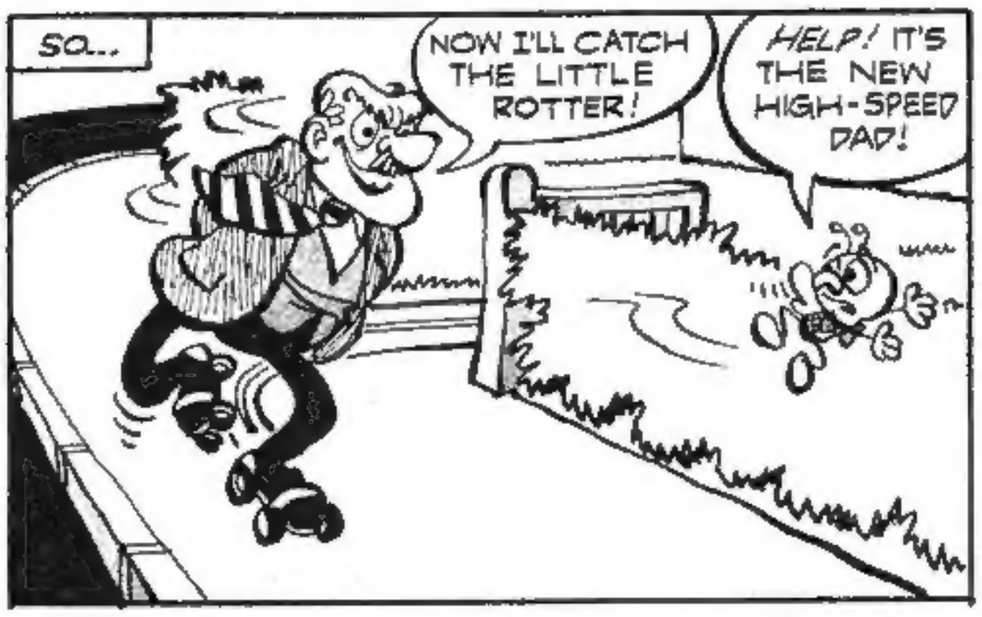


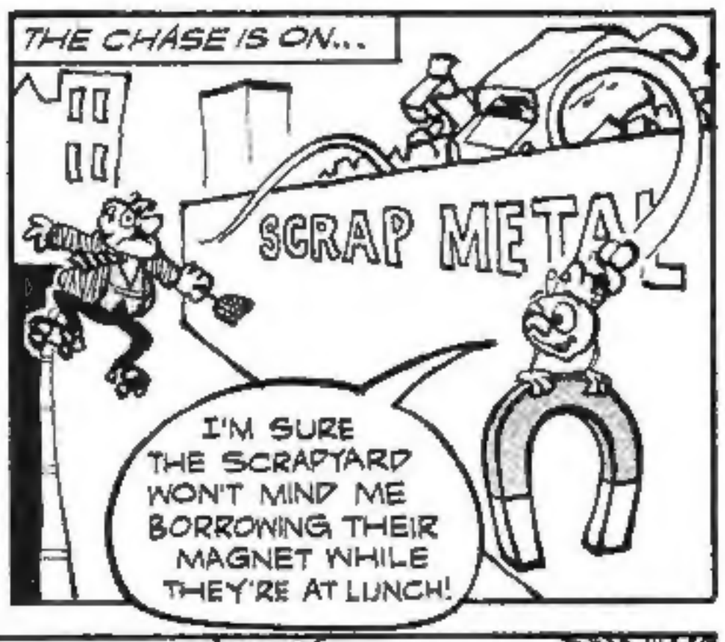
Based on the Thames Television production

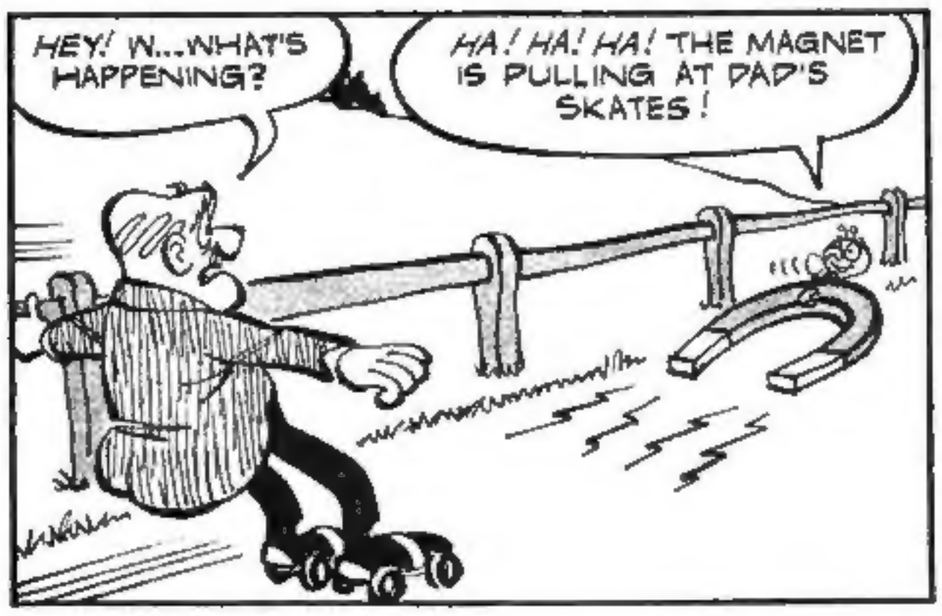
What is the mystery behind all this ? See next week.

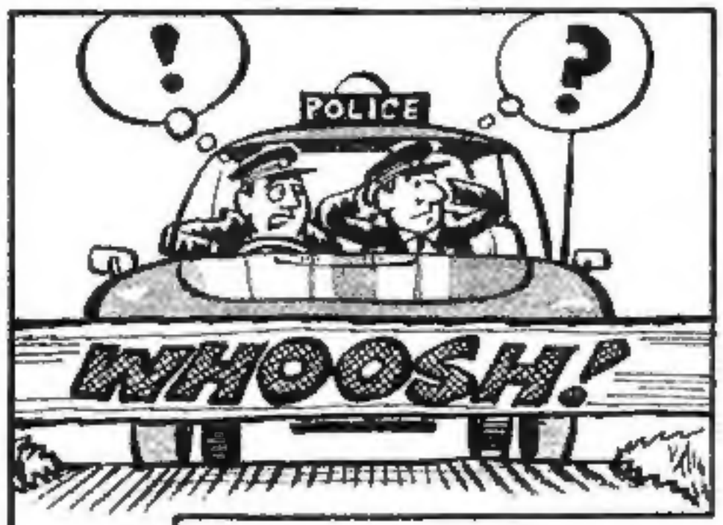
MIGHTY MOTH











Santa Claus has cause to be mad at Dad next week.

CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE has accidentally set fire to a wooden pigsty by lighting a small fire of twigs in it to keep himself warm. While John Craig and his son William, who own the place, rush out with buckets of water, Catweazle tries to rescue the pigs . . .

O HECATE! I DID BUT DO A GOOD DEED... AND THEY THROW COLD WATER OVER ME! WAS I NOT COLD ENOUGH BEFORE?
GOOD DEED MY FOOT! YOU'VE BURNT DOWN MY PIGSTY!
IT WAS ONLY AN OLD ONE, DAD, AND YOU KNOW YOU WANT A NEW BRICK ONE. WE MUST TAKE HIM INDOORS, OR HE'LL FREEZE IN THOSE WET CLOTHES.

IN THE FARM KITCHEN...
I THINK THIS SHOULD FIT YOU...TAKE THOSE WET THINGS OFF AND I'LL FIND YOU A TOWEL!
BUT THIS IS KIND! GOOD MASTER, THOU ART A FRIEND INDEED!
CROAK!

LATER...
HERE YOU ARE, OLD CHAP, THIS HOT SOUP WILL HELP TO WARM YOU... I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT!
'TIS A DREAM, O HECATE! SOON WILL I WAKE AND FIND MYSELF LYING IN THE SNOW!

HERE Y'ARE, GUV'NOR, WE'VE BROUGHT THE GEAR FOR THE CHRISTMAS PARTY!
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR... AND COULD WE COME IN FOR A BIT OF WARMTH? IT'S PERISHING OUT HERE!

BY ALL MEANS, POOR TRAVELLERS. I AM BUT SUCH AS YOU, AND THE MASTER OF THIS HOUSE IS TOO KIND TO TURN YOU AWAY!
JUST WAIT TILL HE'S OFF HIS GUARD, THEN WE'LL CLOBBER HIM!

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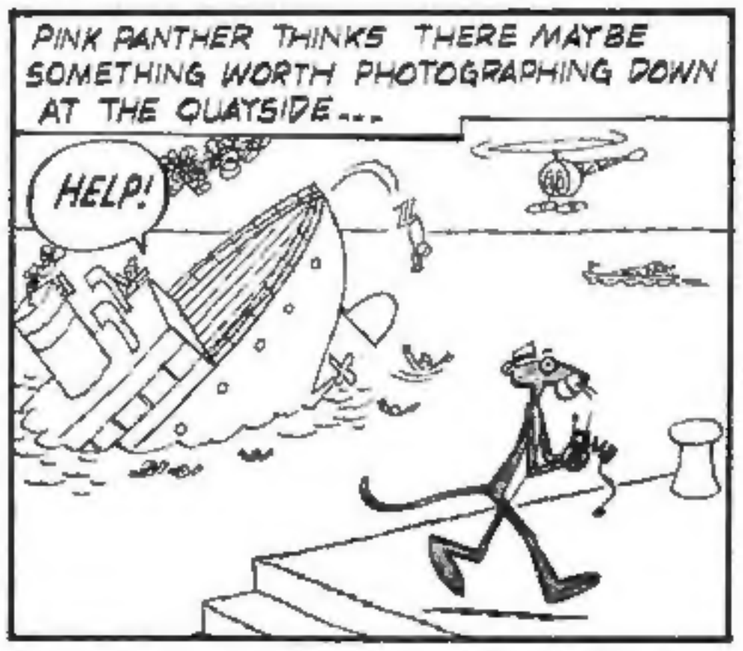
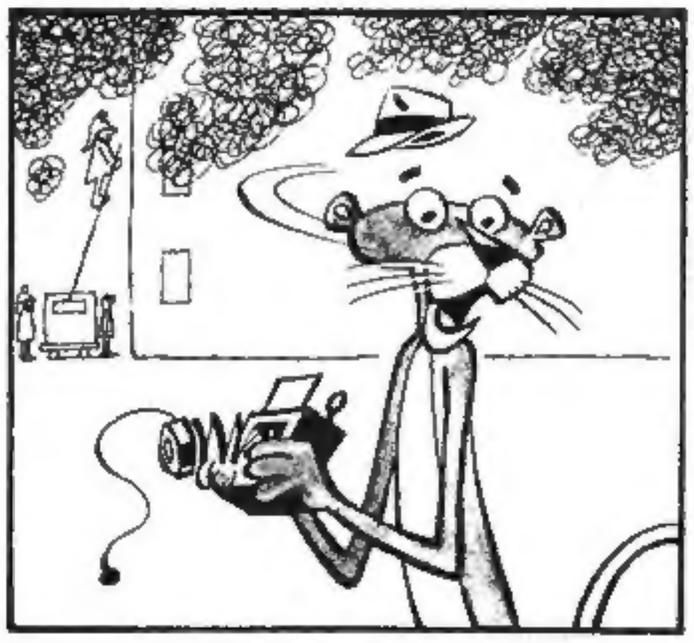
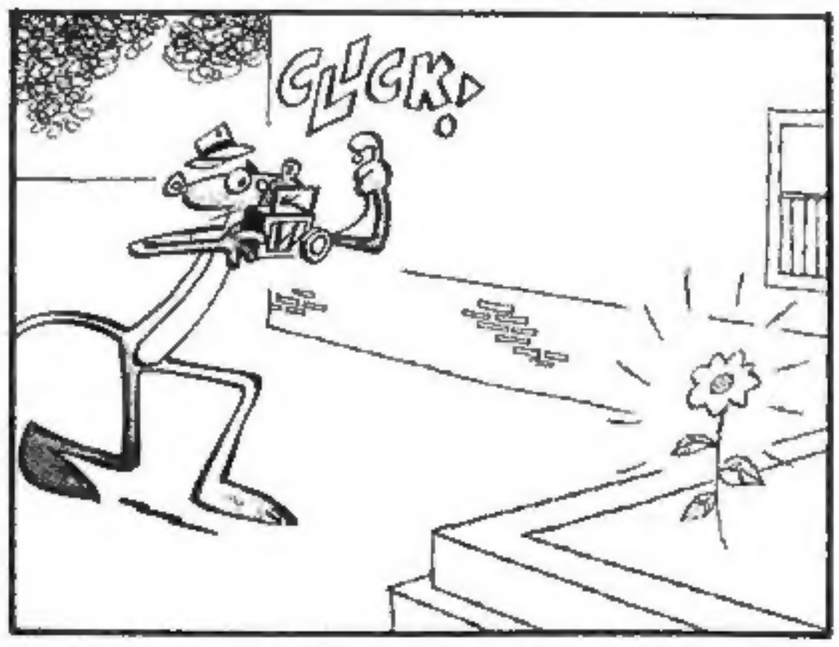
Next week:—The contents of the parcel revealed!

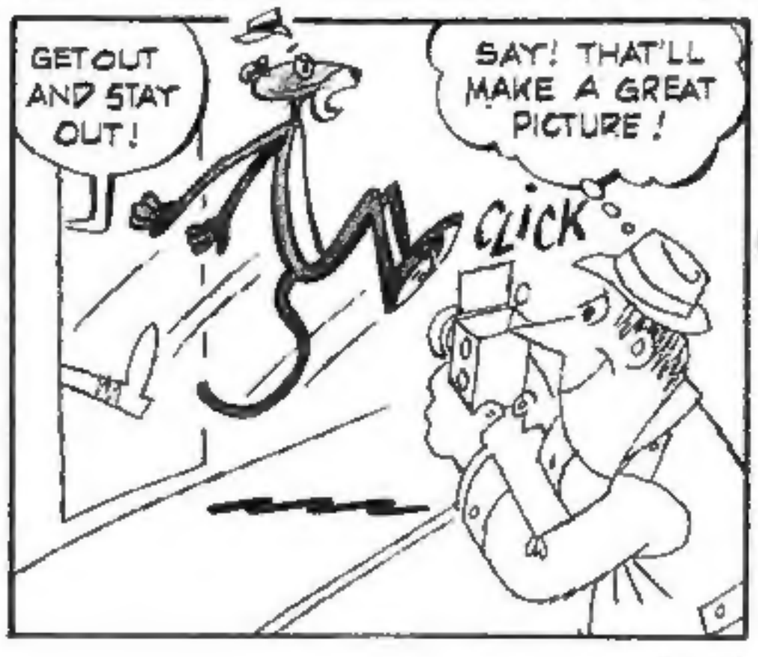
PINK PANTHER

AT THE 'DAILY GLOBE' OFFICE...
THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE, PINK PANTHER. I WANT A REALLY GOOD PICTURE FOR TOMORROW'S FRONT PAGE. SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANY ACTION!
EDITOR







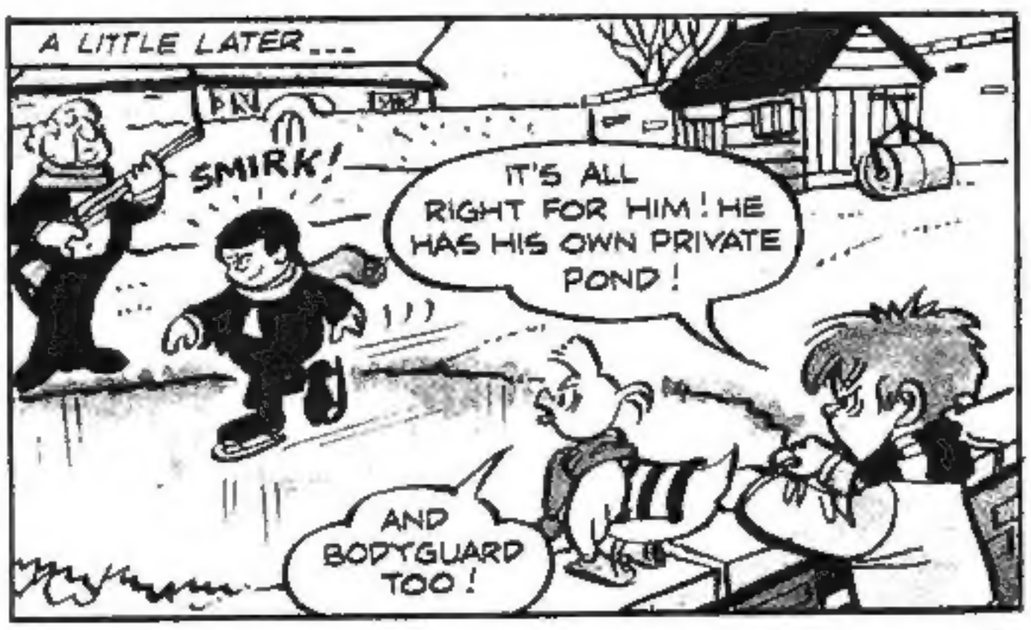


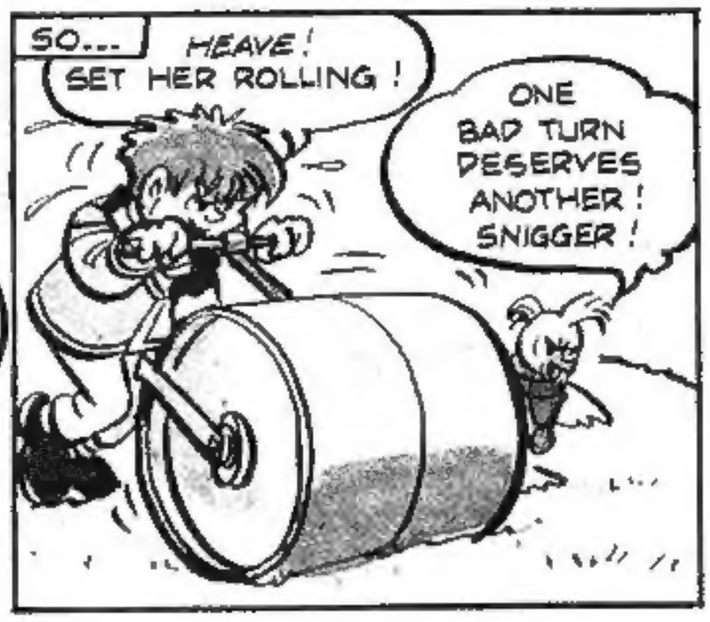
© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

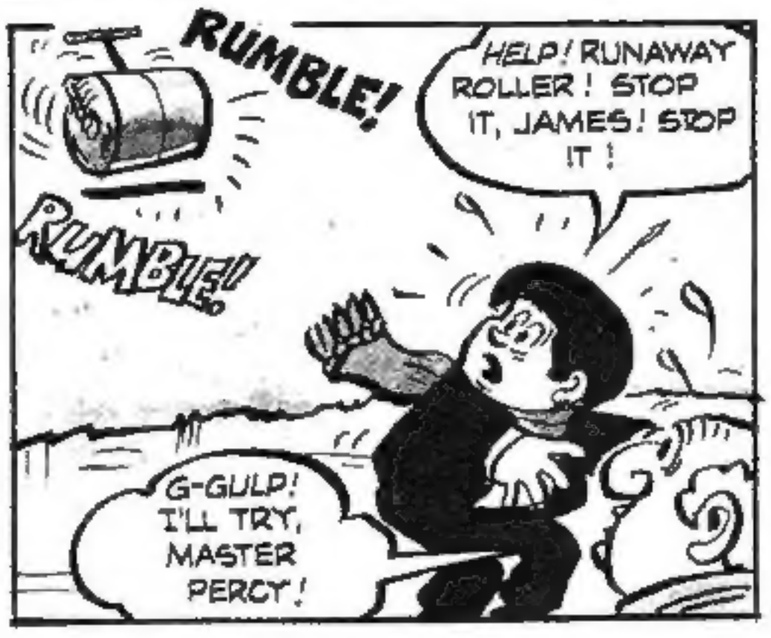
Pink Panther has taxi trouble next week.

Tich and Quackers

COME ON, QUACKERS! PUT YOUR SKATES ON! THE POND'S FROZEN OVER AND RAY SAYS IT'S SAFE FOR SKATING!
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
HEH-HEH! THE POND WON'T BE FROZEN FOR LONG! MY FLAME THROWER WILL SEE TO THAT!
HISS-SS!
HISS-SS!





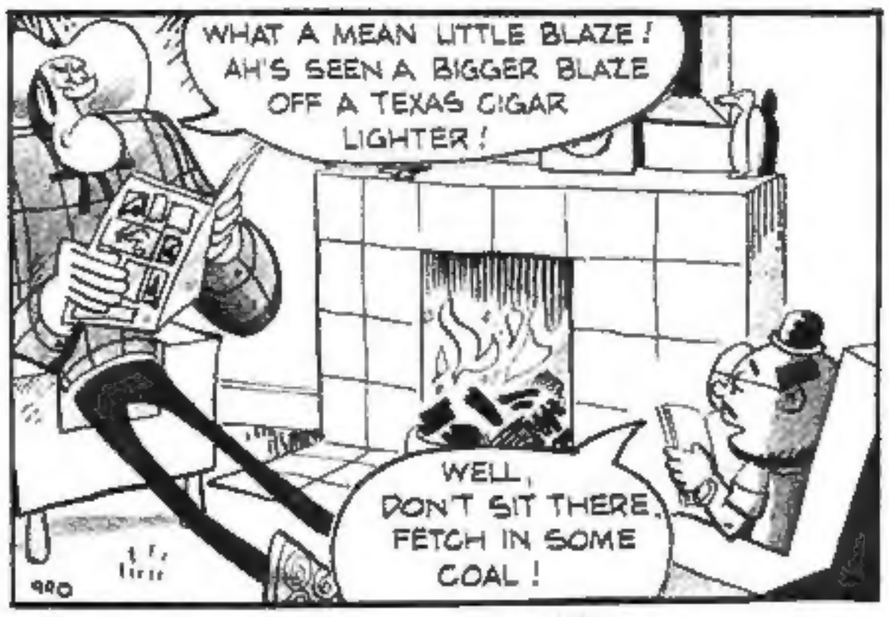


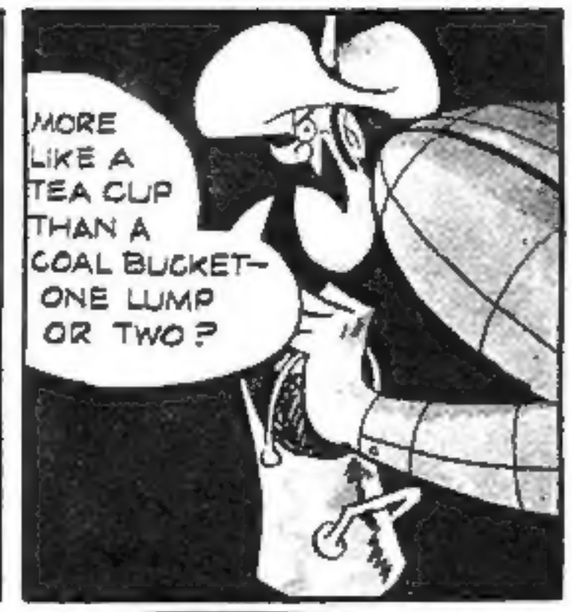
© Ray Alan Enterprises 1970 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

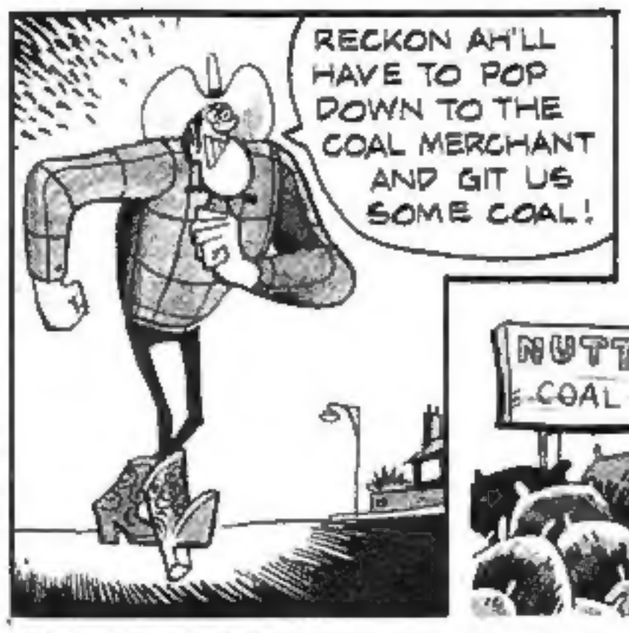
Next week Tich has a bash for Christmas cash.

TEXAS TED

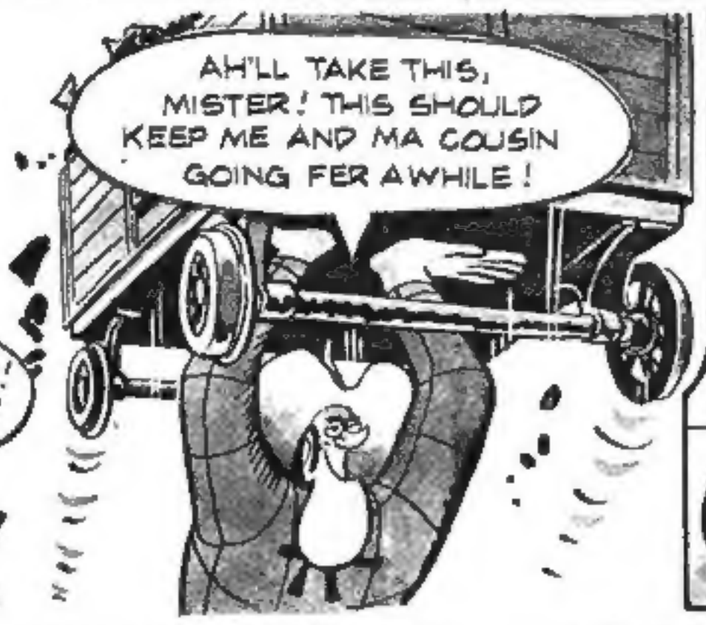
Big hat, big head

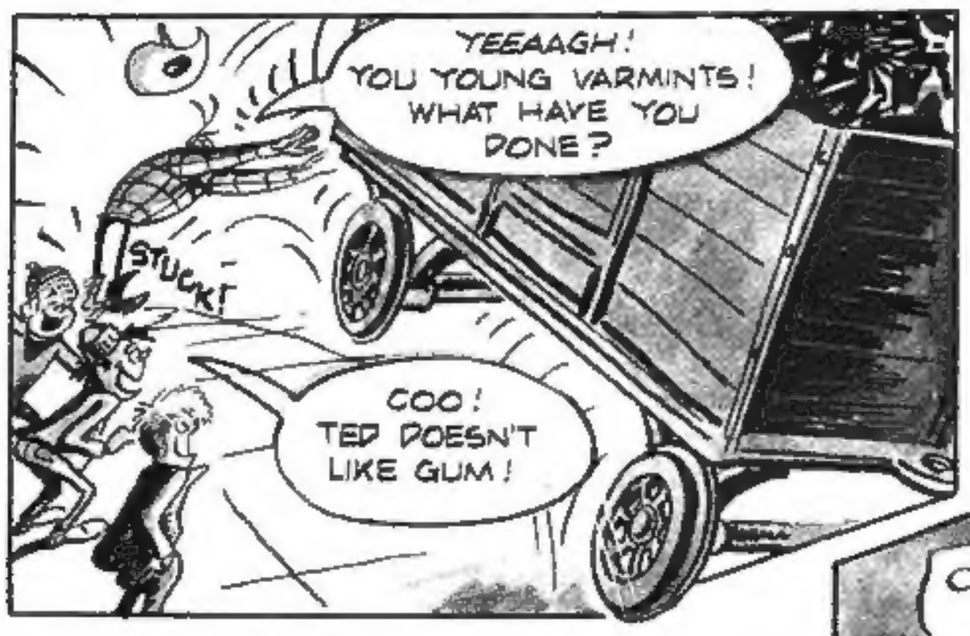


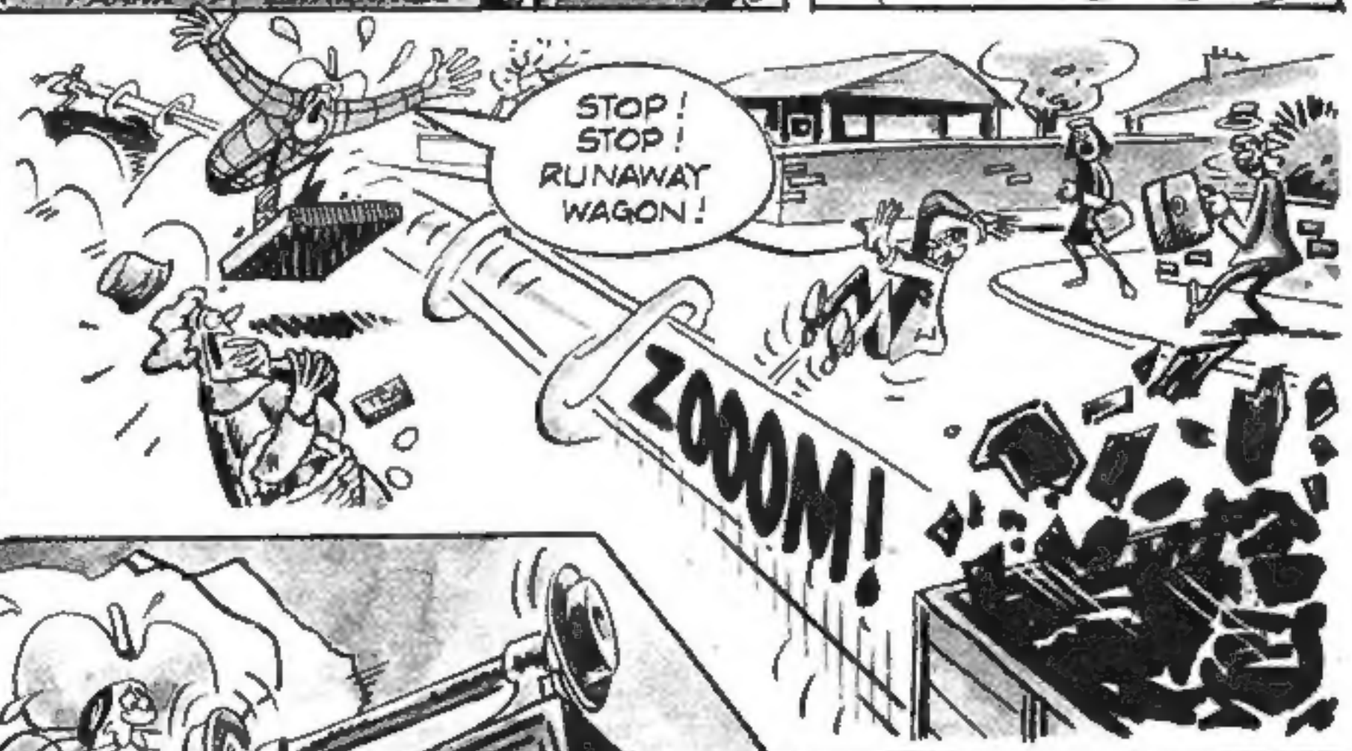


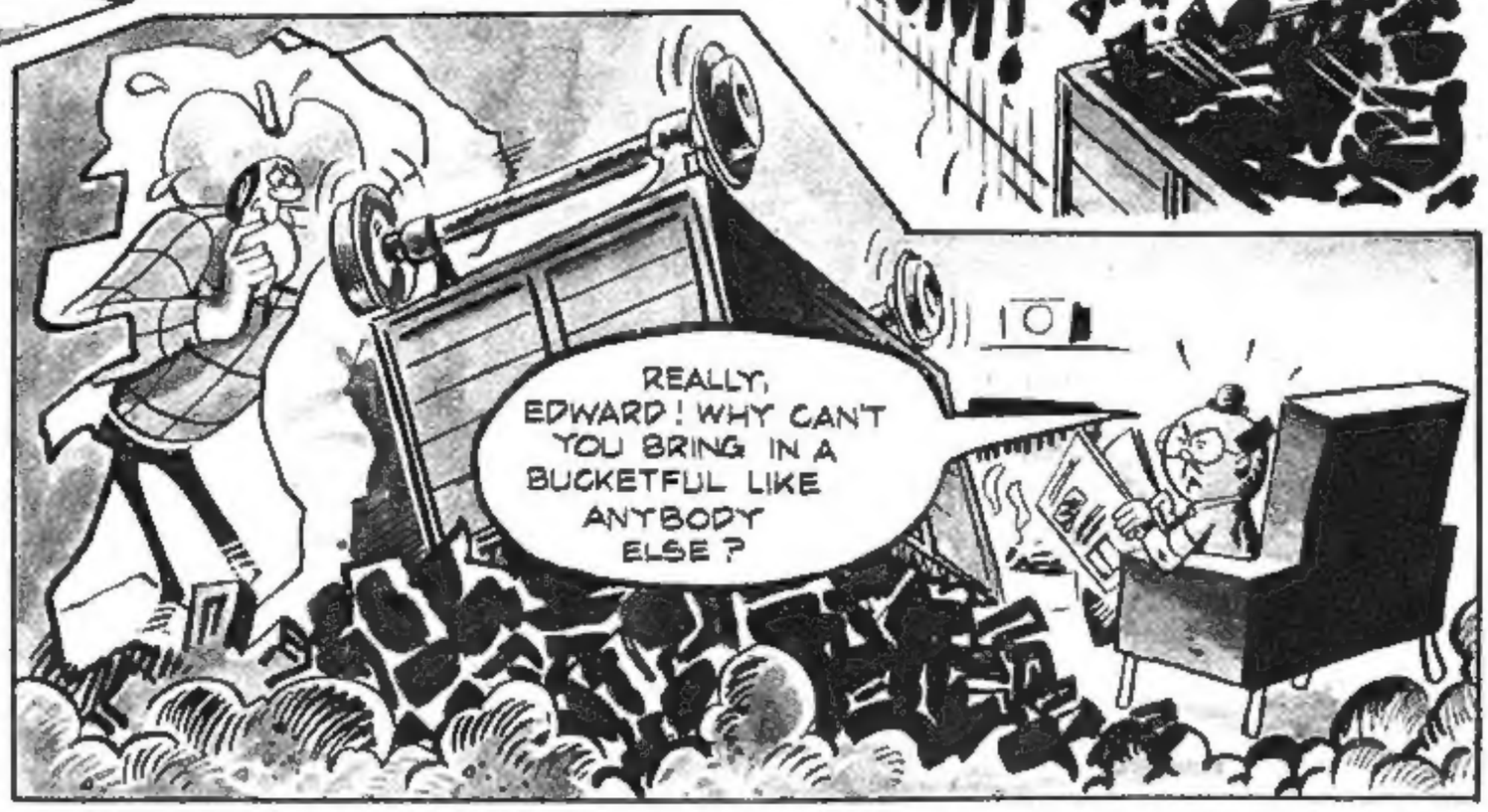


ONE BAG OF COAL, SIR - THAT'LL BE FIFTEEN BOB!
DOGGONE IT, FELLAH! THERE'S HARDLY ENOUGH IN THERE TO MAKE ONE GOOD FIRE!
NUTTY SLACK
COAL MERCHANT

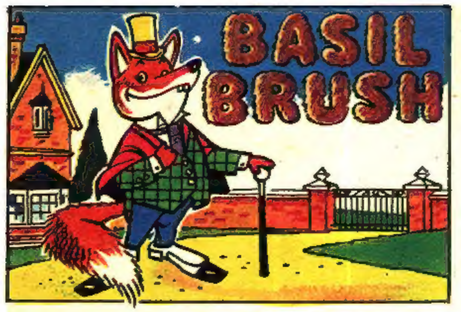


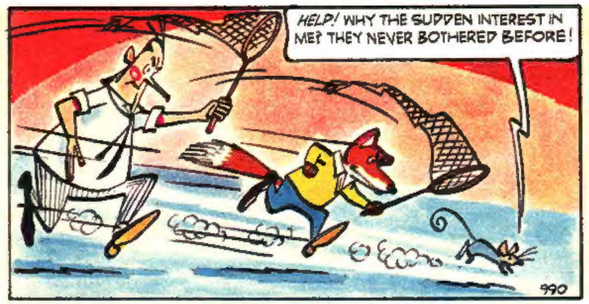


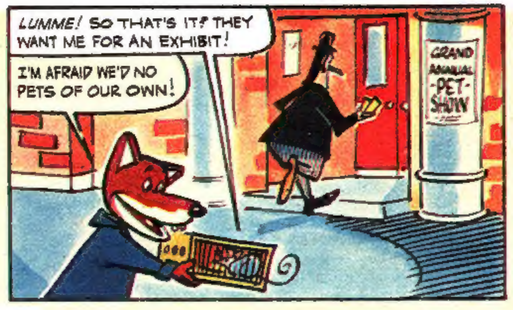


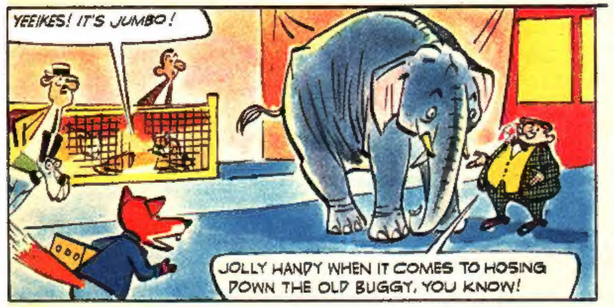


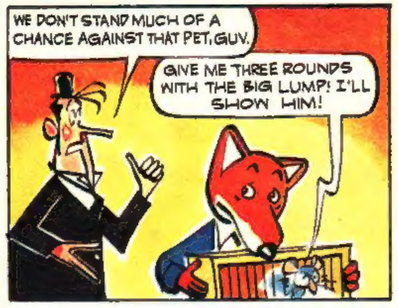
Next week, Ted's postman is frantic—he flies the Atlantic!

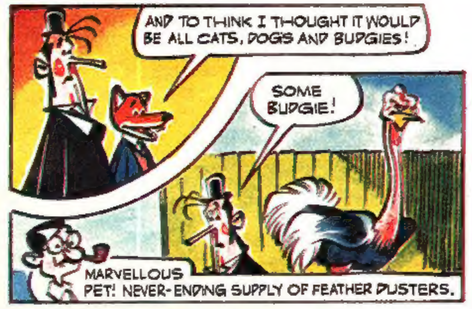


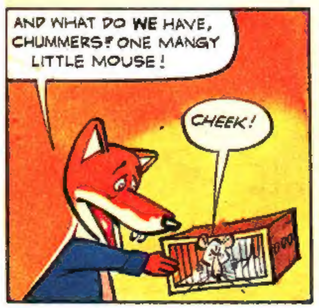


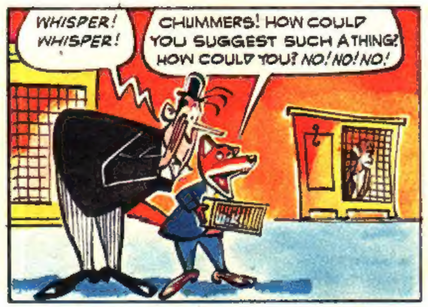







AND TO THINK I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE ALL CATS, DOGS AND BUDGIES!
SOME BUDGIE!
MARVELLOUS PET! NEVER-ENDING SUPPLY OF FEATHER DUSTERS.





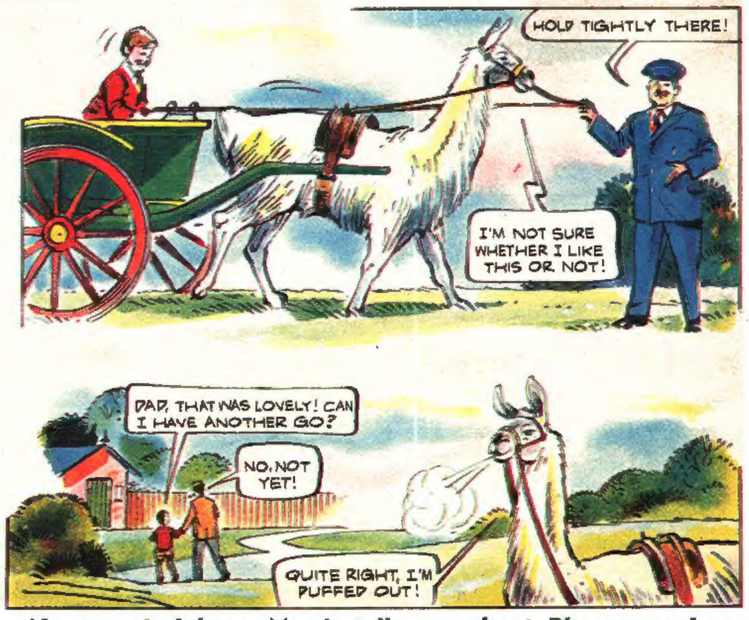
BACK HOME...
CHEER UP, GUV! GIVE US A SMILE! AFTER ALL - YOU WERE SPECIALLY COMMENDED!
GRRR! GRRR!
AT THAT RATE, I'D HAVE WON FIRST PRIZE!

Tree-mendous laughs next week with Basil in the forest.

ANIMAL MAGIC

By Johnny Morris

LLAMAS can be trained like horses to pull carts and give people rides. Sometimes they seem to like giving rides but sometimes they object.

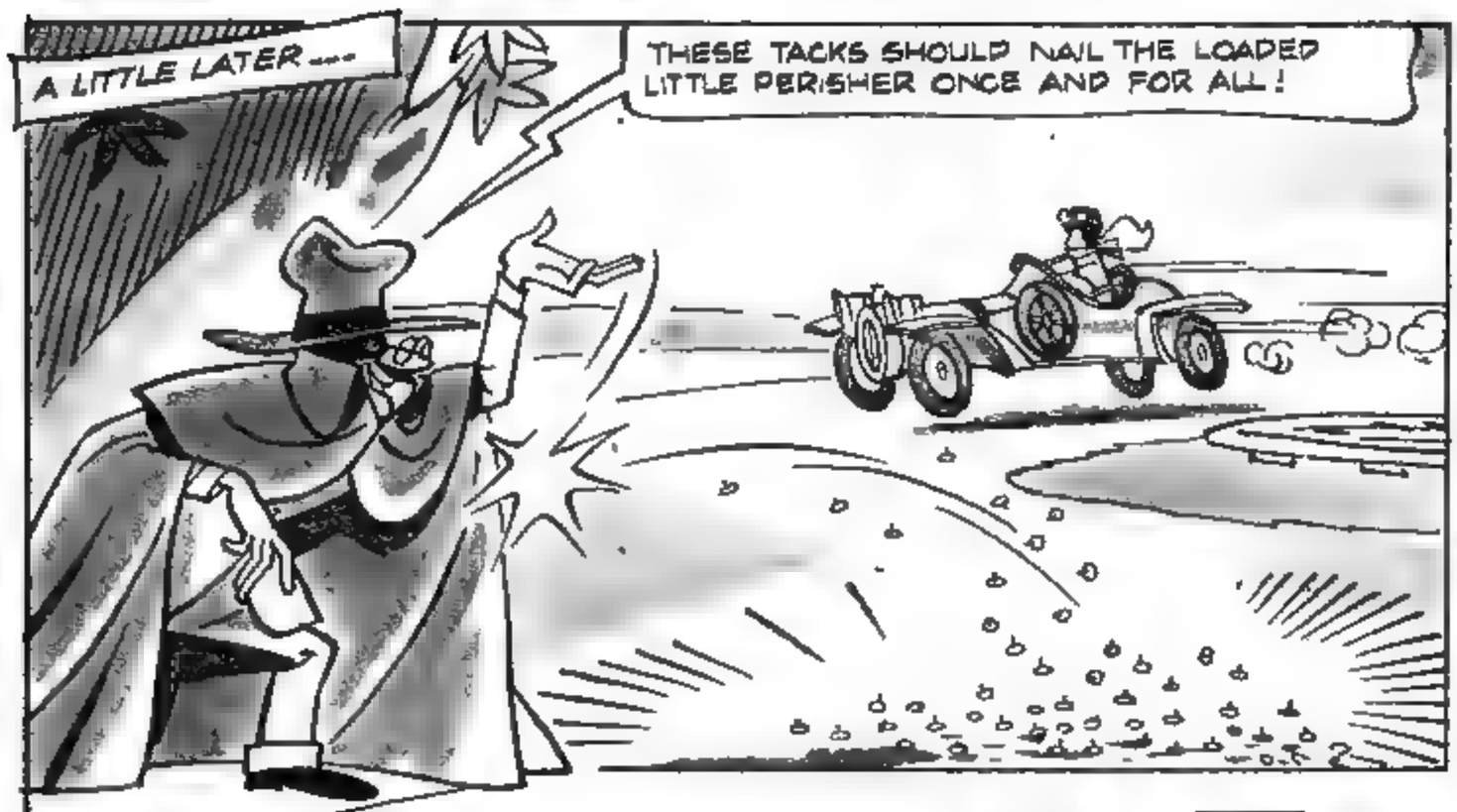

HOLD TIGHTLY THERE!
I'M NOT SURE WHETHER I LIKE THIS OR NOT!
DAD, THAT WAS LOVELY! CAN I HAVE ANOTHER GO?
NO, NOT YET!
QUITE RIGHT, I'M PUFFED OUT!

Next week Johnny Morris tells you about Rhesus monkeys.

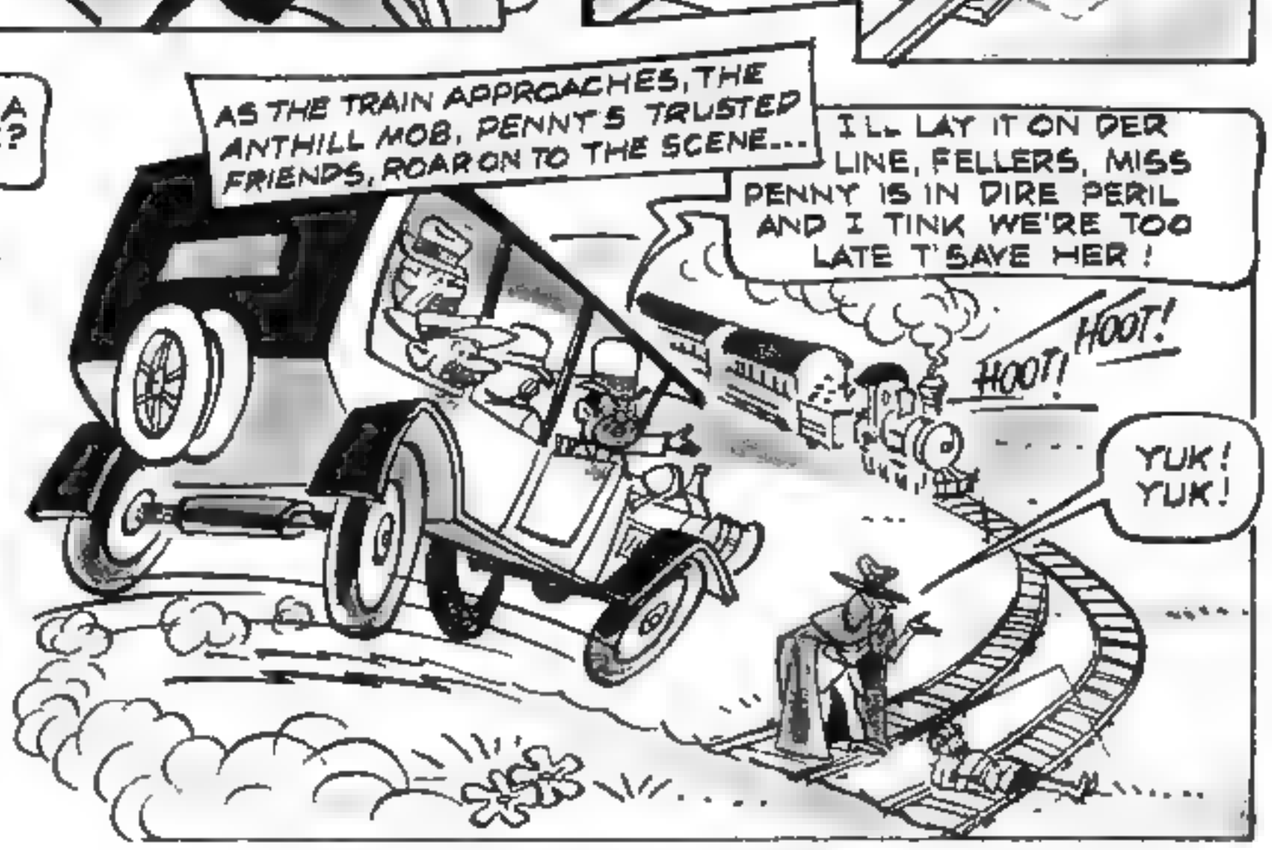
The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

PENELOPE IS THE WARD OF SYLVESTER SNEEKLY...
IT'S SUCH A LOVELY DAY, UNCLE SYLVESTER... I THINK I'LL POP OUT FOR A DRIVE!
VERY WELL, MY DEAR! TAKE CARE!

BUT UNKNOWN TO PENNY, SNEEKLY IS ALSO THE WICKED HOODED CLAW...
HEH 'HEH! ONE DAY I SHALL SUCCEED IN MY LIFE-LONG AMBITION TO BRING ABOUT MY PRETTY YOUNG WARDS DOOM AND INHERIT HER RICHES!



HEY! I'VE BEEN TRICKED... THIS IS A RAILWAY LINE! WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
BECOMING DELIRIOUS, EH? YOU'RE SICKER THAN I THOUGHT... I'D BETTER TIE YOU DOWN! HEH! HEH!


AS THE TRAIN APPROACHES, THE ANTHILL MOB, PENNY'S TRUSTED FRIENDS, ROAR ON TO THE SCENE...
I'LL LAY IT ON DER LINE, FELLERS, MISS PENNY IS IN DIRE PERIL AND I TINK WE'RE TOO LATE T'SAVE HER!
HOOT! HOOT!
YUK! YUK!

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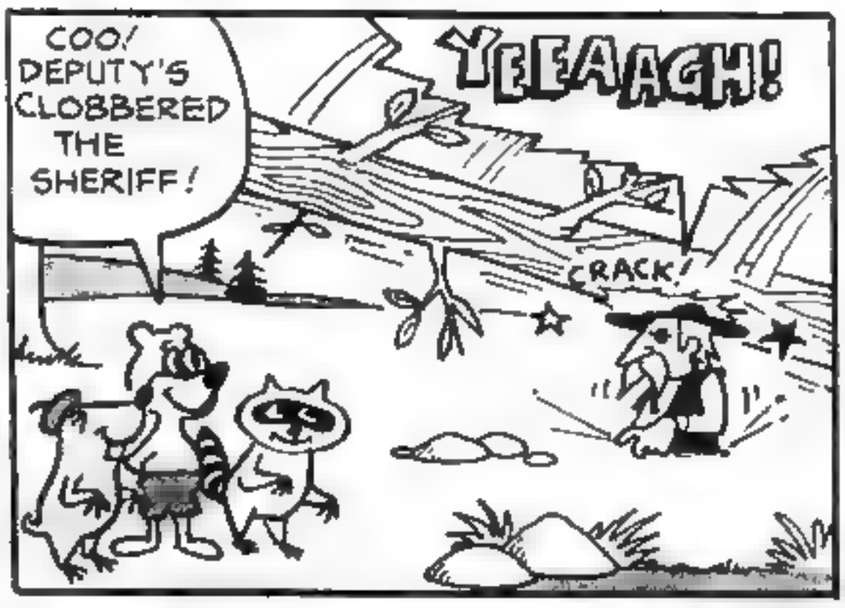
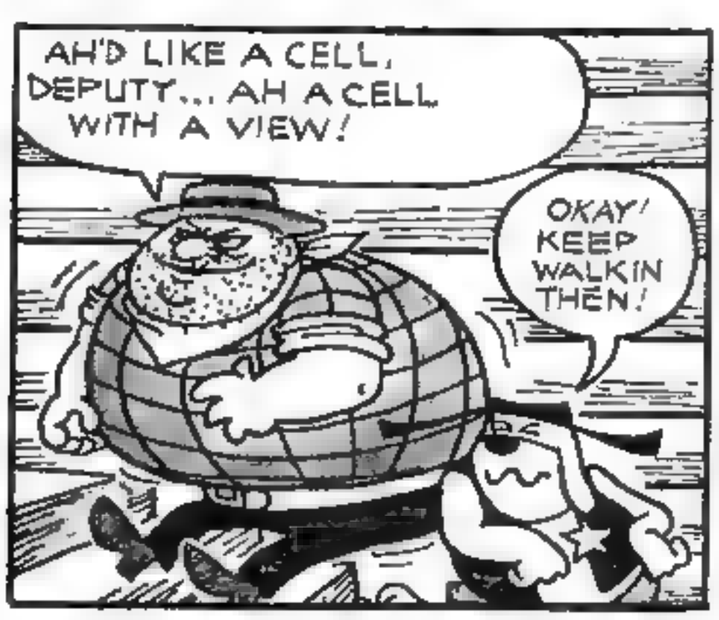
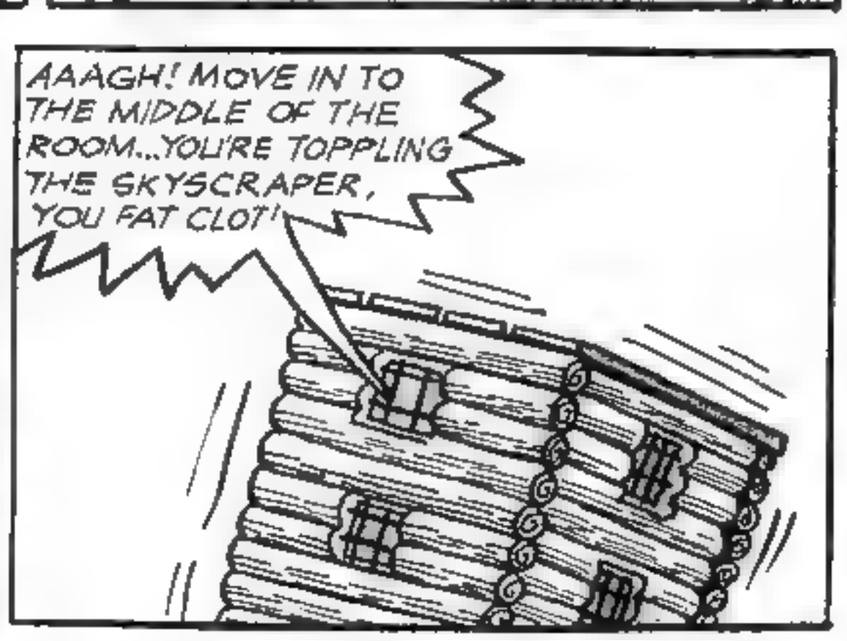
Can Penelope be saved? See next week.

Deputy Dawg







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Deputy rides again next week, pardners!

The INSPECTOR

IF YOU WANT TO CATCH MANY-FACE MONIQUE, COME TO THE TELEPHONE KIOSK AT RUE DE JOCQUES-5 O'CLOCK! THERE WILL BE SOMEONE THERE WILLING TO CROAK!
MON DEUX-DEUX! A BREAK AT LAST! WE HAVE BEEN AFTER MONIQUE FOR YEARS.
COME, DUEX-DUEX! WE MUST BE ON OUR WAY! IT IS NEARLY 5 O'CLOCK!
TO ZE PHONE BOX!
PAH! SOMEONE MAKE ZE TRUNK CALL! PERHAPS HE SCARE OFF OUR CROAKER!
IT'S FIVE NOW, INSPECTOR!
TELEPHONE
IT'S ALL YOURS!
WE MUST MAKE A LAW TO STOP ZE JUMBOS USING ZE PHONES!
ZE BAH! ZE JUMBO MUST HAVE SCARED OFF ZE CROAKER RIGHT ENOUGH!
THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGE OF RENDEZ-VOUS!—IF YOU WISH TO SEE ZE CROAKER COME TO ZE OLD MILL POND
COME, DEUX-DEUX!
ZE HO-HO! I LEAD ZE INSPECTOR ZE MERRY DANCE!
YIKES! IT'S MANY-FACE MONIQUE!
SOMEHOW I THINK WE ARE BEING LED ZE MERRY DANCE! THERE IS NO ONE HERE!
BUT, BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE MILL POND...
ZE INSPECTOR HE HAS NO PATIENCE! I AM HERE—WHAT MORE HE WANT?
YIKES! MANY-FACE MONIQUE!
OFF YOU GO, MY BEAUTY—AND MY REGARDS TO ZE INSPECTOR!
YE-ERK!
A FROG! WHERE DID ZAT COME FROM?
SOMEHOW I THINK THAT IS OUR INFORMATION, INSPECTOR
GRR! FOOL! NO ONE HERE UNDERSTAND ZE FROGGIE LANGUAGE! THAT CROAKER NO GOOD.
CROAK CROAK
HELP! HELP! ZE HELP!
MONIQUE—SHE DO IT AGAIN!
HELP HELP
'TILL ZE NEXT TIME, INSPECTOR! TILL ZE NEXT TIME!

© Mirisch Geoffrey-D-F 1964

More frantic French fun with Ze Inspector next week, mon amis!

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...

BONE IDLING

SHNIGGER! THAT DOGS TOO BUSY BURYING BONES TO NOTICE A LITTLE CAT SNEAKING UP ON A BIRD!

BEWARE OF THE DOG

TIP TOE

BUT WIS BIRDIE HAS NWOTICED! AND A THACK IS THE BWEST FWORM OF DEFWENCE!

TACK

YEEAAGH HOW DID THAT TACK GET UNDER MY FOOT?

HALLO! IS THAT CAT IN HERE AGAIN?

HOWL, MERCY KIND SIR! YEOW!

BIFF BASH

OH, DWEAR! THAT PUTEY-TATS IN TWUBBLE AGAIN.

THAT BIRD WON'T CATCH ME THAT WAY AGAIN! I'LL PROTECT MY DELICATE TOOTSES THIS TIME!

WOULDN'T IT BE A PWITY IF SYLWESTER'S BWOOTS SQUEAKED AND ATTWACTED BONZO?

I'LL WOIL SYLWESTER'S BWOOTS JWUST IN CWASE!

YEEAAGH!

DOESN'T THAT PUSS EVER TAKE A HINT?

HELP! HELP! THAT DOG AIN'T HUMAN! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

AND DON'T COME BACK!

I'VE BEEN GOING ABOUT THIS ALL WRONG! I SHOULD HAVE DISPOSED OF THAT DOGGIE FIRST!

YAAH! WHO DID THAT?

WHUMP!

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE GUESSES SIR!

THIS IS MUCH BETTER FUN THAN BURYING BONES! SHNIGGER!

PREPARE TO MEET THY DOOM, BIRD! YOU'RE MINE, ALL MINE!

HWELP!

G-GULP! ER - GIVE ME THREE GUESSES, ER - HOUDINI? OR -

GUESS WHO?

SWILLY SYLWESTER. WOO KNOW WHO THAT IS!

HELP!

YOU'LL NEED IT ALL, CAT!

PWOOR SYLWESTER! HE FWILLED IN BONZO'S HOLE, SO NOW BONZO'S GOING TO BWURY HIS BONE IN SYLWESTER'S HEAD!

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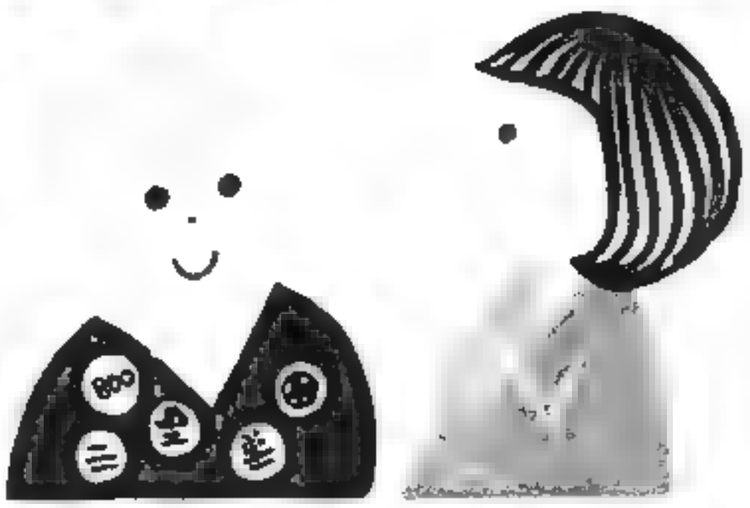
Join Bugs and his pals again next week.

The Ice Pops Gang get badges

In winter, the gang always met in the shed in Mini's garden. He was called Mini because he was small for his age.



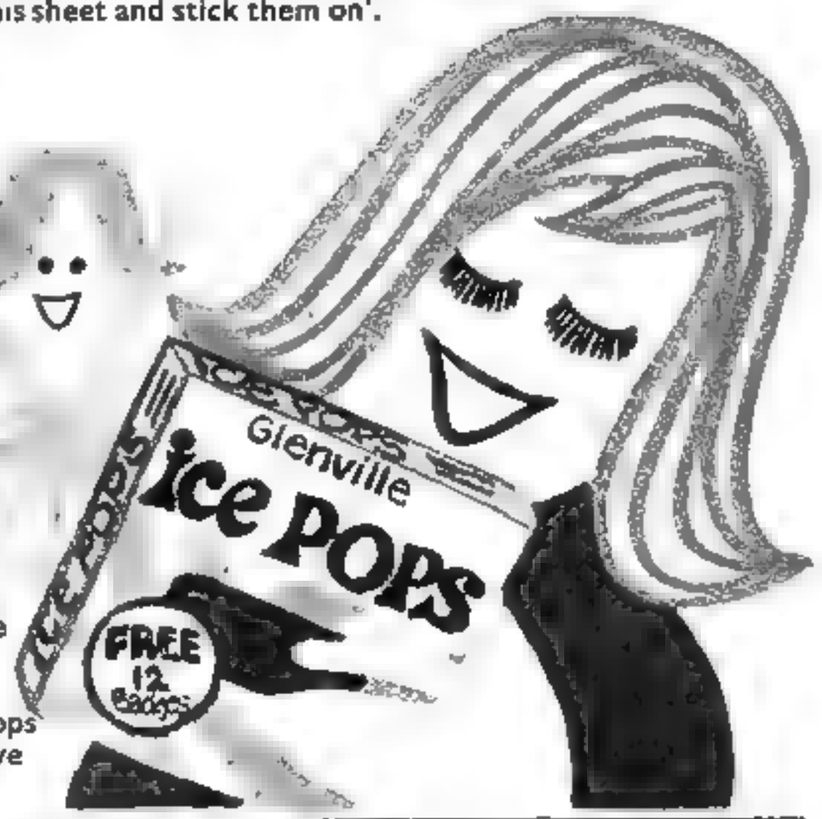
'Hey, where did you get those super badges Mini?' asked Katie.

'I got them free with Ice Pops', replied Mini. 'There are 12 different badges in every pack. You just peel them off this sheet and stick them on'.

'Here you try' said Mini sticking a badge onto one of his friends.

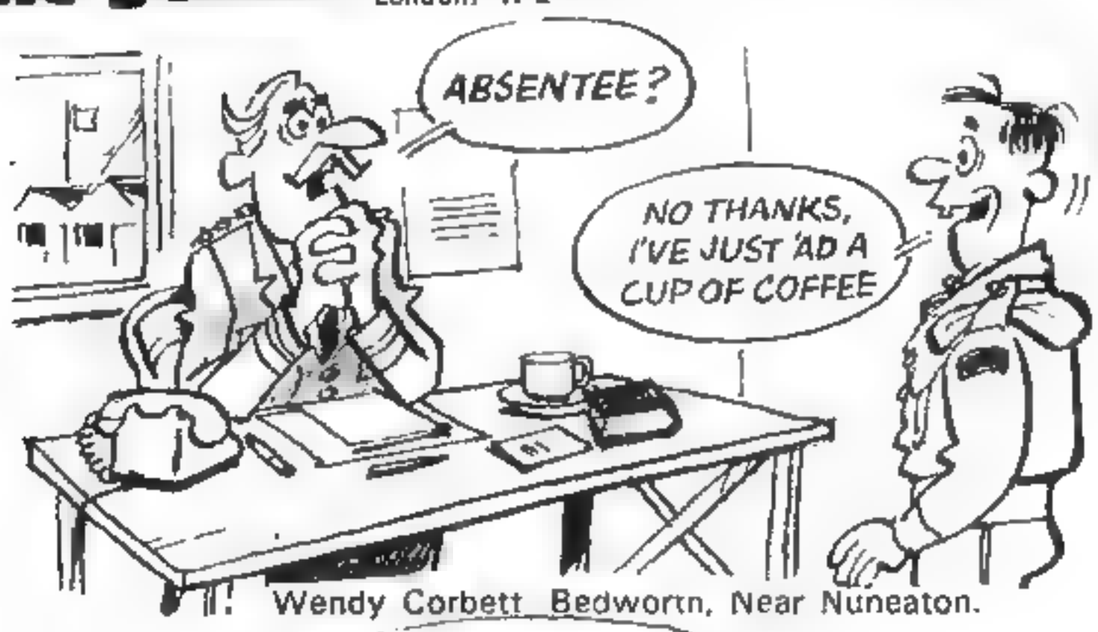
'I'm going to ask my mum to get Ice Pops for my party and then we can all have badges', cried Andrew.

And sure enough they did have Ice Pops at Andrew's Party and they all got super badges Ask your Mummy to get Ice Pops for you. And your gang can have badges too.



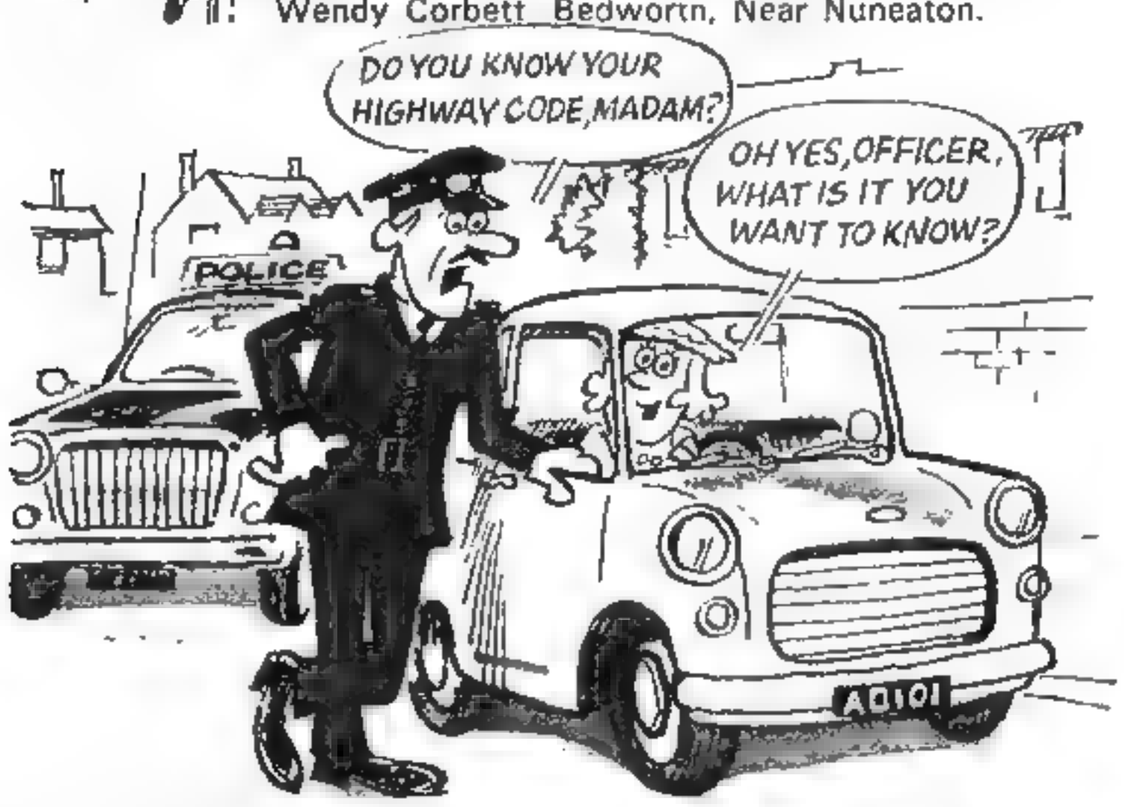
Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to, The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W 2



Wendy Corbett Bedworth, Near Nuneaton.

John Mackay, Glasgow, Scotland



Kay Farrenden, Christchurch, Hants

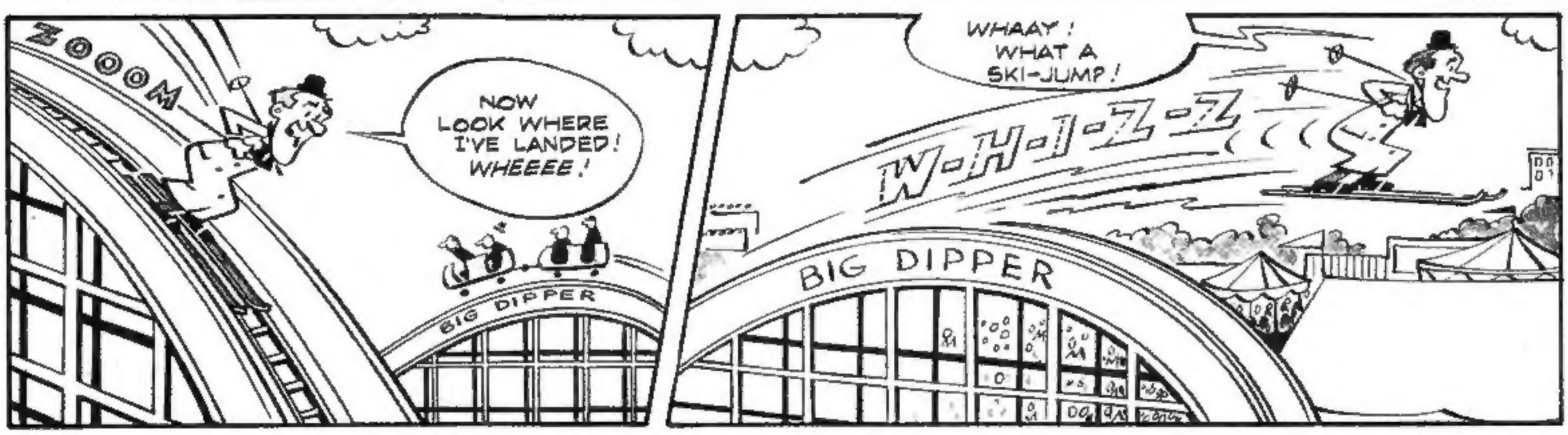
Judith Kay, Bury, Lancs.

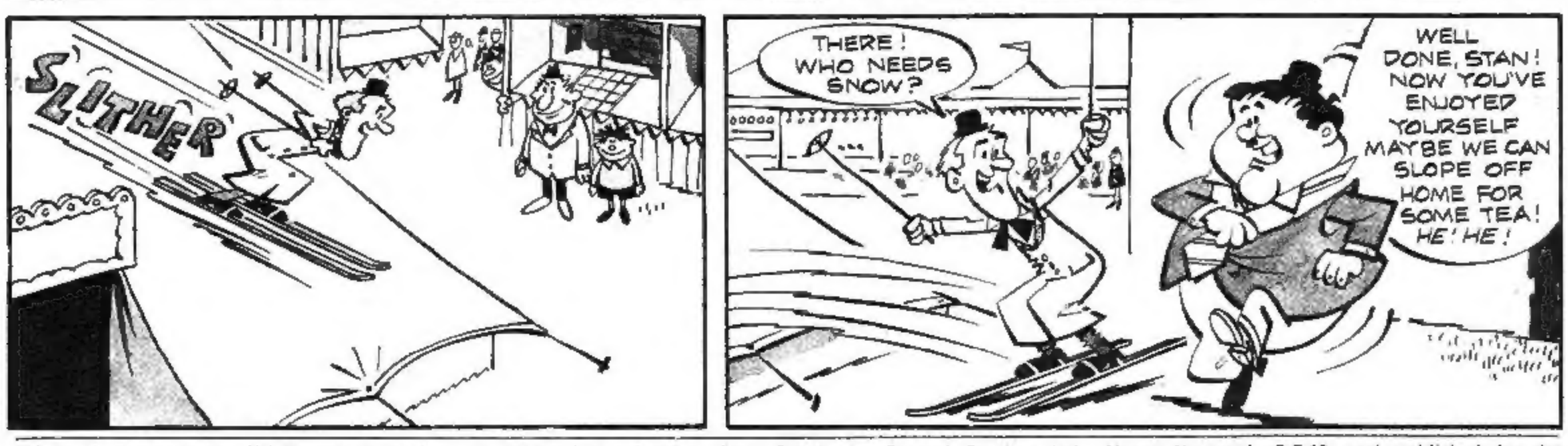
Larry Harmon's

LAUREL & HARDY

© 1970. Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN THE LOFT, OLLIE ... I HAVEN'T USED THESE SINCE THAT WINTER SPORTS HOLIDAY WE HAD YEARS BACK!
I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO DO A SPOT OF SKI-ING AGAIN, OLLIE!
WELL, THERE'S NO SNOW ABOUT, SO I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO FORGET IT, STAN!





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DOCTOR WHO

LED by Professor Vinter, a group of hostile fire people who have caused a series of volcanic eruptions, meet Dr. Who and ex-Detective Tom Streeter beneath the great lava lake in Africa. Then Vinter challenges them . . .

THE EVIL WARRIORS OF THE FIRE PEOPLE FORCE DR. WHO AND STREETER ALONG THE STEAMING CORRIDORS THAT LEAD TO THEIR CAVERN HOME...

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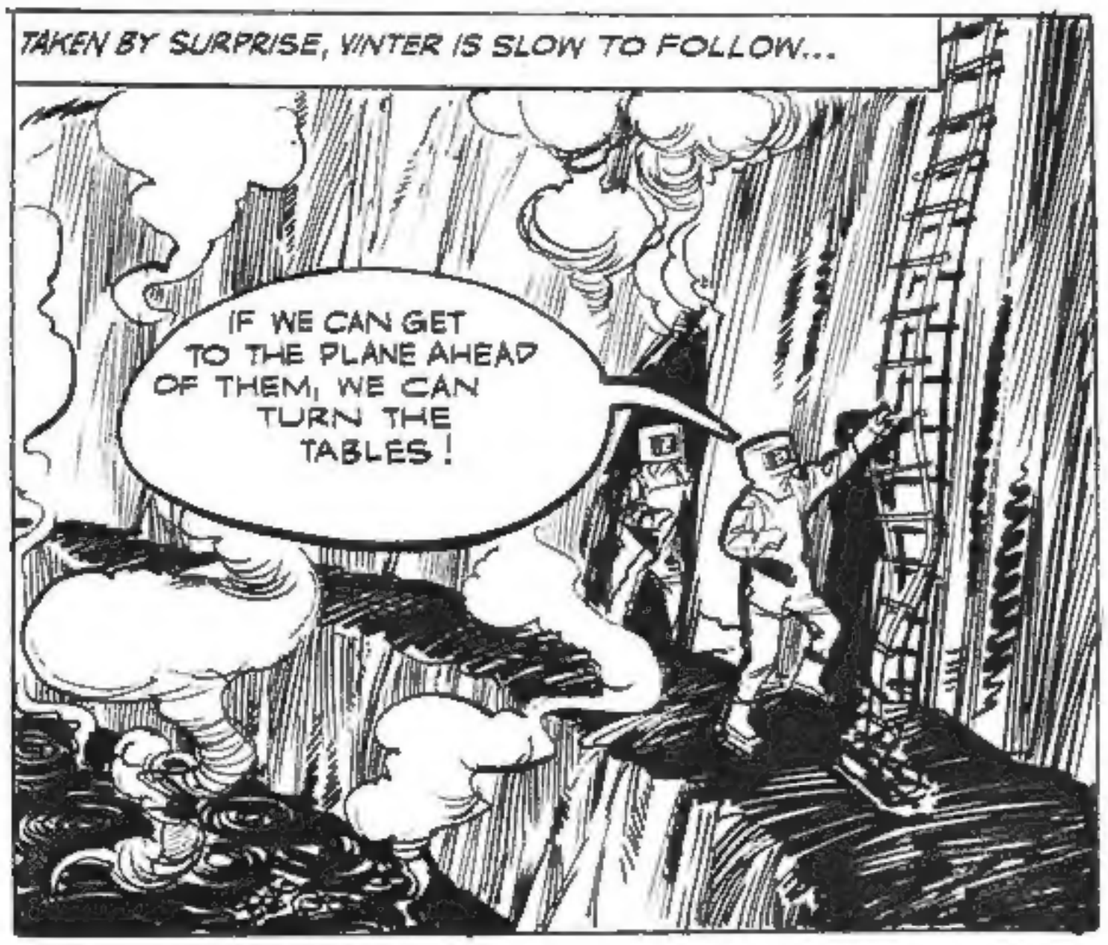
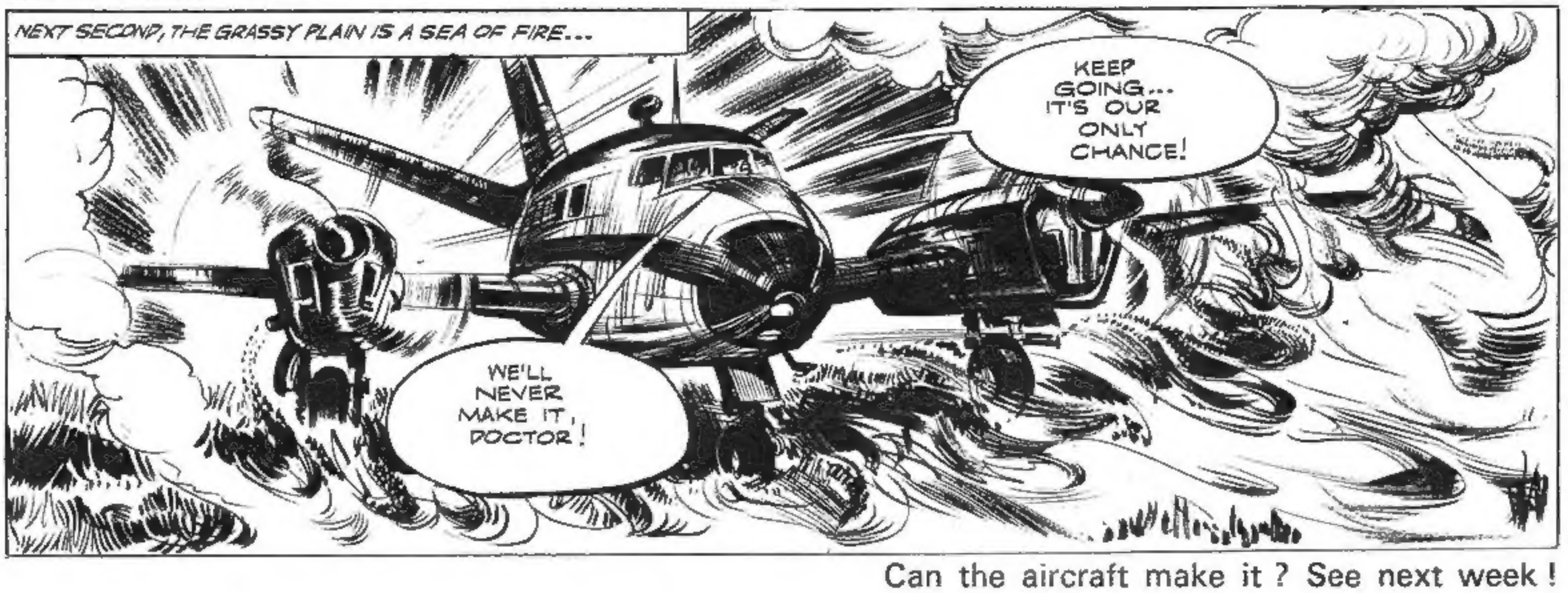


ONCE ABOARD, THE AIRCRAFT ENGINES ROAR INTO LIFE...
IT'LL BE TOUCH AND GO, DOCTOR... I'VE JUST FILLED OUR FUEL TANKS!
GOOD! WE'LL NEED ALL THE POWER WE CAN GET TO REACH OUR DESTINATION!



Can the aircraft make it ? See next week !

POPEYE

FENCE SENSE

NEIGHBOURS ARE GETTING OFFENSIVE ABOUT MY FENCE, POPEYE! I'D BEST GET SOMEBODY ALONG TO FIX IT!

LEAVE IT TO ME, OLIVE. I'LL FIX IT FER YER!

PUM-PE-O! WHERE DOES THIS BIT GO?

I DON'T BELIEVE HE HAS A CLUE AS TO REALLY WHAT TO DO!

NAILS

I'D BETTER GET SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ABOUT FENCING TO FIX IT! THERE'S SURE TO BE ONE IN THE PHONE BOOK!

IS THAT MR RAPIER, THE FENCING EXPERT?

INDEED IT IS, MADAM! YOU WISH ME TO CALL ROUND WITH THE TOOLS OF MY TRADE!

SWISH!

IS IT YOU WHO WANTS A LESSON IN THE ART OF FENCING?

NO, MY FRIEND POPEYE COULD DO WITH A FEW POINTERS!

EN GARDE!

YEEEOW!

WATCH WHERE YOU'RE PRODDING WITH THAT PRODDER, MISTER!

BLAM!

HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING TO POOR MR RAPIER, THE FENCING EXPERT?

IT WAS EASY, OLIVE, I JUST UPPED WITH THIS BIT OF WOOD!

ER-EXCUSE ME FOR BUTTING IN!

YOU DID SUCH A GOOD JOB ON THAT FENCE, WONDER IF YOU COULD REMOVE THIS WALL? I WANT TO BUILD A GARAGE!

SURE THING, MISTER!

WHAT ABOUT THE FENCE, AND MR RAPIER?

ARF! ARF! WE WON'T NEED A FENCE OR A FENCIN' EXPERT NOW, OLIVE!

R-RIP!

NO OFFENCE, MISTER, BUT WE DON'T NEED A FENCE NOW THAT WE HAVE A WALL!

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Long laughs with Popeye's long scarf next week.